

TWICE
A WEEK. \$2.00
A YEAR

TUESDAY COURIER-GAZETTE.

COMMENCING
NEXT SATURDAY
The Great Serial
THE
Bank of California

VOLUME 45.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.
\$2.50 if not paid within the year.

ROCKLAND, MAINE, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1890.

Entered as
Second Class Mail.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

NUMBER 6.

FISH IN THIS LAKE

No trouble to hook on to real bargains. Is it a Carpet that seems to be needed? Now is the time to improve a golden opportunity, especially in the line of Brussels, or All Wools, some of our brightest, hand-somest

AND

Most Expensive Brussels are now on the reduced list. Remnant Prices for any quantity required. Wools and Unions in hundreds of varieties waiting for you to say the word that floors you. Rugs, Art Squares and Door Mats at "I-can't-afford-to-miss-them" prices.

CATCH

on to the wonder of the age, the Grand Heater that warms your room for one cent an hour, that makes no dust, gives a clear white flame and no odor. Can be changed from room to room, it's total weight being only 40 pounds. It is pretty in appearance and the most convenient article of the kind ever seen. If you want one of these stoves or any article of House Furnishing such as Parlor Suits, Chamber Sets, Dining Room or Kitchen Furniture, Stoves or Ranges, Draperies, Shades or any home comforts, you are not required to pay

GOD

unless you are so disposed. We give liberal terms to all who desire the convenience. Many a dollar can be saved on Chamber Sets. Sideboards are all down to lowest figures, and the purchasers at our January Sales strike bargains

EVERY TIME.

Five floors of first quality goods being sacrificed on the altar of a dull season. Save money.

The Atkinson FURNISHING COMPY.
HEADQUARTERS,
Cor. Pearl and Middle Sts., Portland, Me.

BRANCHES—Auburn, Rockland, Bangor, Nor-
way, Biddeford, Gardiner and Waterville.

ISAAC C. ATKINSON, General Manager
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Rockland, - Maine.

MRS. F. G. SINGHI
DRESS MAKING,
NO. 41 LIMEROCK STREET
No dresses cut unless made. NEW STAMP
IGN PATTERNS.

LOUR! FLOUR!
\$4.85
as can be bought elsewhere for \$5.50.

OHIO PATENT
Simply perfect for
\$5.25.
As good as any \$6.00 Flour in the city.

at, per lb. 5c
Nice Carolina Rice, per lb. 5c
New Turkish Prunes, per lb. 5c
Best Sicily Canary Seed, per lb. 5c
Nice Elegant Molasses, per gal. 38c
3 cans first quality Corn. 25c
2 " " Peaches. 25c
3 lbs. Nice Raisins. 25c
1 lb. Tobacco. 25c
1 lb. Spice (all kinds of Ginger, Cae-
sars, Cloves, etc., all beautiful stock.
1 lb. good Tea. 25c
1 lb. good Coffee. 25c
2 good Brooms. 25c
1 gal. Oil Can, all filled. 37c

C. E. TUTTLE,
SPEAK BLOCK,
310 Main St., and 2 and 4 Orient St.

THE NEW SOUTH
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

Has grown from 12,000 in 1880, to 35,000 in 1889,
more than doubling its population each five years
in the last ten. It is the Railroad and Manu-
facturing center of one of the greatest Mineral regions of
the world. The opening of the Tennessee River
to navigation its entire length will add impetus to
this rapid development. Liberal inducements
to Manufacturers. For maps, pamphlets, etc.,
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CHATTANOOGA LAND, COAL, IRON AND
RAILWAY CO., Chattanooga, Tenn.

J.R. Richardson,
Buyer and
Shipper of **RAW FURS.**
NURSERY STOCK (my own raising), Apples,
Pears, Blackberries, Raspberries, Strawberries,
and Cherries, Rock Apples; all beautiful stock.
Main Street, Rockland, Maine

QUERY DRAWER.

68. "Querist:" The "Five of Clubs" was
formed in 1837 in Boston and Cambridge.
Its members were: Henry Wadsworth Long-
fellow, aged 30; Cornelius C. Felton, 29;
George S. Hillard, 28; Henry R. Cleveland,
28; and Charles Sumner, 26. Longfellow and
Felton were professors at Harvard, Cleveland
was a school teacher, Hillard and Sumner
were law partners. They usually met on Sat-
urday afternoons, either at Longfellow's or at
Felton's in Cambridge, or at the law office, 4
Court street. They met "as friends," to talk
over experiences, society events, books, studies
and Europe. Longfellow and Cleveland had
been there, and the others contemplated the
pleasure of going there. While Sumner was
absent in Europe, the four met as usual.
Sometimes the "Five" adjourned to visit the
house of Dr. Andrews Norton, the retired
Divinity professor, and father of Charles
Elliot Norton. The latter is known to the
literary world as an author and, from 1864 to
1868, joint editor with James Russell Lowell
of the North American Review.

69. "Lotta:" The personages, whom Long-
fellow makes relate the poetical stories at the
"Wayside Inn" in Sudbury were as follows:
The Post was T. W. Parsons, the translator of
Dante; the Sicilian was Luigi Monti; the
Theologian was Prof. Treadwell of Harvard;
the Student was Henry Ware Wales. They
never actually met there, though some of them
often visited this hostelry. The "Birds of
Chillingworth" was the only one of these
Tales that Longfellow invented. The others
he fashioned out of materials extant. No
apology for your question is needed, if we can
help you in your readings.

70. "Ben:" The Perkins Institution for the
Blind is located in South Boston, Mass.
Dr. Anagnos, its superintendent, is now, we
think, in Europe, on a tour of observation.
Dr. Howe, now deceased, was formerly in
charge. He was the husband of Mrs. Julia
Ward Howe, author of "Mine eyes have seen
the glory," etc. He it was who accomplished
the wonderful liberation of the three-captive,
Laura Bridgman, blind, deaf, and devoid of
the sense of smell, whose taste was also im-
paired, and through her only active sense (of
touch) he enabled her to receive and commu-
nicate ideas. Being blind, as well as deaf, she
was speechless. The deaf may be trained to
talk, if they can see and thus imitate the mus-
cular movements of speech. The Horace
Mann school in Boston does this kind of train-
ing. A visitor to that school told the pupils
about his daughter, who was blind, but could
enjoy music. Not appreciating what they had
lost, but knowing what she lost, they held up
their hands at the story and uttered words of
the deepest sympathy. It is scientifically es-
tablished that we have no power of recollect-
ing pain. If a faculty be lost early enough,
the memory of the loss is more apparent to the
gifted than to the bereft. The blind read by
raised letters. One of the finest tenors in a
New England choir is blind. He reads music
with his fingers. Mrs. John Gower (died 1402)
and John Milton (died 1674) were two English
poets who became blind in manhood. Frances
Brown, the Irish poetess, born in 1818, became
blind in her second year. Laura Bridgman
had all her faculties unimpaired till the age of
two years.

71. "M. A. S.:" "Most all of those pre-
sented" is faulty English. Most is erroneously
supposed to be the same as almost, in that
case, and perhaps a contraction of almost;
but its use there is condemned. "Almost all"
is preferable. The distinction between the
two words should be preserved; it is some-
times necessary, as between "almost certainly"
and "most certainly."

72. "R. M. S.:" We are glad to understand
your point. "Thon," as now quoted, is evi-
dently a theoretical word: one made to suit
the demand, and not a growth. It is not yet
in any language. Volapuk is a theoretical
language, made of pattern words, and its
adoption by merchants is a matter of agreement;
but words are not adopted into our language.
From the Norman Conquest, to our day, words
have been gradually adopted by the rule of
fashion. Other words have been introduced to
name some invention or discovery or new
idea. In these cases, a foreign or ancient lan-
guage is usually drawn upon. Your writer
and some others propose a new pronoun,
"thon." They take "th," the part of the, this,
that, there, then, thou, etc., that points out or
indicates an object, and add to it the universal
numeral syllable, "on," meaning one, which
with slight modification is found in possibly
all Aryan languages. If "someone" is an-
nounced, they would say, not knowing the
sex, "Admit thon,"—ie, the one. The trouble
might in this case be avoided by having the
servant announce "a gentleman" or "a lady."
In other cases, the indefinite use of masculine
words removes the difficulty, as "Man is mor-
tal"; he is also immortal, meaning "man" of
both sexes. Again, "One has a right to one's
choice, if he do not interfere with another's
right." In some cases, however, we may need
"thon"; but we are not likely to get it, as pre-
positions and numerals are long-lived, and not
given to change. "It" is the only novelty in
English pronouns, and that is "centuries old."

W. S. R. C.

PORTLAND, ME., Feb. 10, 1890.

ROCKLAND COURIER-GAZETTE:

A very pleasant entertainment was given
Tuesday evening Feb. 4, by Thatcher Relief
Corps, No. 26, of Portland, at Thatcher Post
Hall. A nice supper was served, after which
came music and reading by Mrs. J. H. Pike,
Misses June Child, Grace Sturdivant, Eva
Leavitt and Cora Alexander. The readings of
Mrs. J. H. Pike and Miss June Child were fine
and the music very pleasing. This is one of
the many entertainments given by this Corps
during the year and they always result in a
small little sum for the treasury.

Mrs. J. D. WILLIAMS,
Acting Sec. Thatcher Relief Corps No. 26.

ABOUT TOWN.



The tug Fred Wil-on, at Bath, has received
her new boiler, and the work of piping off the
steam connections has begun.

The Rockland Loan & Building Association,
at its meeting Monday evening of last week,
loaned \$550 at 25 cents premium to a Thom-
aston party.

The Rockland Charitable Association finds
plenty to do, although calls for aid are not so
many as last year, due in all probability to the
mild weather.

The Rockland Comedy Co. went to Belfast
Wednesday on the U. S. Revenue Cutter
Woodbury, Capt. A. A. Pengar, coming back
on the same boat.

The horse of one of our Main Street grocery-
men took a rapid turn around the square Wed-
nesday, smashing the grocery wagon's
wheel and dasher, and cutting himself some-
what.

G. M. Selders, esq., of Portland, W. A. R.
Boothby of Waterville, and T. F. Turner of
Boston, who paved our Main street, were in
the city Wednesday. Mr. Turner had an office
in the Sears Building, Boston, which was
recently destroyed by fire.

W. F. Tibbets whose sail-loft was burned
in the December fire, has bought the business
and good-will of C. L. Dunning, and removes
his business to the Dunning loft, Main street,
near the foot of Lindsey. This is a most ex-
cellent loft and in a fine location.

The opening night of the Whiting Singing
School will be Feb. 27th, Thursday evening, in
the Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium, instead of Mon-
day evening, Feb. 24, as announced in our last
issue. The change of date is made because the
rooms will be in use on Monday evening.

Dr. O. L. Bartlett has had a speaking tube
put into his house, connecting the exterior of
his residence, Middle street, with his
sleeping chamber. "Is Dr. Bartlett at home?"
was the query, late the other night. "Yes!"
replied the Doctor. "Stay there then!" was
the prompt answer.

Work is being rapidly pushed on the finish-
ing touches of our new Catholic church. The
edifice is heated by two Palace Queen furnaces,
furnished by George W. Drake. Additional
gas fixtures have been put in and the new altar
carpet laid. The church will be consecrated
some time in June.

The Bath Times says: Locomotive No. 5,
Knox & Lincoln, at the repair shops under-
going thorough repairs. Every effort is con-
stantly being made on the part of the road to merit a
renewal of the opinion expressed by the com-
missioners after their last examination, that
"the rolling stock is in first class condition."

There was in bloom at Mrs. Mather's green-
house, Tuesday, a Dendrobium Nobile, one of
the tropical orchids. It had four flowers, the
sepals and petals white, tipped with pink, lip
white, blotched at the base with deep
velvety crimson. Many people saw this beau-
tiful specimen, while in flower. Visitors are
always welcome. William Crane, an old and
experienced English gardener, is in charge of
the growing department.

CITY TOPICS.

An effort is being made to make our Board
of Trade more of a power in the land than it
has been in the past. Like all similar organ-
izations it is difficult to get a quorum unless
some special call or important business is on
hand. The Board is supposed to hold monthly
meetings, but does not. Our Board of Trade
has been of great benefit to the city of Rock-
land. It was instrumental in the formation of
the Rockland Loan & Building Association,
which has built its share of new houses and
lifted the mortgages from others; it was in-
strumental in reclaiming our Main street from
its mud, and giving us a cleanly, passable
thoroughfare; it is laboring to get the city
some new industry, and has had no little part
in stirring up public sentiment in behalf of
permanent improvements and city betterments.
The public at large have, of course, criticized
the Board and wondered why it did not ac-
complish more. This is always the case, not
only in Rockland but elsewhere. It is con-
siderably easier to criticize than to do. To get
the greatest benefit, however, from our Board
of Trade greater interest should be shown in
its regular meetings, so that when special
measures come up for action the Board will be
alive to business and in position to handle it
with dispatch. Let's stand by the Board!

The last meeting of our present city govern-
ment occurred last evening. The year has
been an eventful one in the history of our city,
and no little credit is due the city government,
mayor and other officials for the faithful and
efficient manner in which they have adminis-
tered the city affairs. Under their regime our
Main street has been paved, and an advantage-
ous contract for lighting our streets has been
secured, our fire alarm system has been ex-
tended and improved and the department made
more efficient in other ways and the Board can
retire with flying colors. This closes Mayor
White's second year as our chief municipal
officer and that he has acquitted himself with
signal ability none will gainsay.

SCHOONER BOUGHT.

Schooner Nix Desperando of Wellfleet,
Mass., has been sold to Lewis A. Roy of Owl's
Head for \$800, to be employed in the stone
business. She is about 70 tons burden and
was built at Essex in 1850.

Brussels Soap is Imitated. Look out!

SHOE FACTORY.

The Board of Trade is in Communi-
cation With Shoe Manufacturers.

And Appoints an Able Committee to
Consult With Them.

A meeting of the Rockland Board of Trade
was held in the City Council rooms, Tuesday
evening, to discuss a proposition from a well
known Boston shoe firm, relative to locating in
this city. A letter from the firm in question
was read and on motion President Knight ap-
pointed the following committee, not making
the appointment, however, until the succeeding
day: R. Fred Crie, P. E. Hitchcock, and
James Donahue. This committee, which is a
most excellent one, will confer with the firm,
see what arrangement can be entered into and
report at a subsequent meeting.

A proposition from another Massachusetts
shoe manufacturer with regard to forming a
stock company was read. A resolution favor-
ing the transfer of the U. S. Revenue Marine
Service to the Naval Establishment was laid on
the table pending the report of a committee,
Charles E. Weeks chairman, which will look
into the matter.

GRANITE CHIPS.

John Jones of South Thomaston has gone to
Gardiner, to carve a very intricate piece of
granite work.

Josiah B. Dyer, Secretary of the National
Granite Cutters' Union, is in receipt of a letter
from Gen. W. W. Groat, in response to a peti-
tion sent to Washington by the stone cutters
of Barre, asking to have the tariff on finished
granite increased. The General replied that
he had been before the Ways and Means Com-
mittee, and that they had agreed to raise the
tariff on finished granite from 20 per cent ad
valorem to 30 per cent.

All classes of workmen at Barre, Vt., con-
stituting five different unions, have now sent
in to the various proprietors of granite works
here a demand for nine hours work per day
and eight hours on Saturday, some asking for
an increase in wages, both to take effect on
May 1. The tool sharpeners now averaging
\$1.75 per day ask for \$2 for nine hours work.
The quarrymen demand an advance of from
17 to 20 per cent, and the reduction of seven
hours time each week, making total additional
cost of from 27 to 30 per cent to the quarry
owners. They now average \$1.85 per day.
Paving stone cutters call for from 12 to 20 per
cent advance on wages they are now receiving
for piece work, which the manufacturers say
would practically kill the business. Many
of them are now receiving from \$75 to \$125
per month. Granite cutters are skilled work-
men and labor by the day. There are 600 at
work at present and they desire a nine-hour
day with the same wages as before, to which
would be about 15 per cent more cost to man-
ufacturers. The firms at Barre are now paying
on an average higher wages than at Quincy,
Mass., or Westley, R. I., and they cannot
and will not grant the demands. It is thought
by many that a grand strike will be inaugu-
rated on or about May 1.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

A company has been organized at Portland
with a capital of \$50,000 to manufacture the
hay rack recently invented by J. W. Collins
of South Montville.

We are glad to be able to congratulate Thom-
aston on the prospect of a new hall. Capt.
Samuel Watts, the donor, has the correct idea
of philanthropy—do your deeds of generosity
while you are able to see it that your plans
are carried out. Posthumous benevolence is
altogether too frequently a fizzle.

Camden needs a railroad and Camden people
know it, and we hope that some arrangement
may yet be made whereby the Rockland,
Rockport & Camden R. R. Co. and our enter-
prising neighbors may be able to arrange
matters satisfactorily. Camden shouldn't let
the matter drop without some determined
effort.

The late H. M. Cole of South Hope was a
man of great inventive genius. He was the in-
ventor of the Cole mowing machine, which he
manufactured himself, at his home, having a
factory there. His mind was always busily
at work, and seeing the need of a certain at-
tachment to mowing machines went busily
to work and invented the needed appliance. The
model was sent on to Washington and applica-
tions made for a patent. It was with no little
surprise and chagrin that he learned that an
exact counterpart of his invention had been
patented several days before by a western man,
and Mr. Cole, though he had honestly invented
his appliance, was obliged to see another pluck
the fruit. The invention is now used by all
mowing machines and the patentee became
fabulously wealthy thereby.

Mr. Cole has continued manufacturing his
mower, which is a good one, but being so far
from a shipping point and obliged to haul
everything used, the business has been placed
at a great disadvantage. It is as true as that
there is snow in the Arctic regions that the business
without railroad communication is placed at a
great disadvantage and it is so with a town.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Miss Lizzie A. Doherty died at the home of
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Doherty, this
city, Tuesday afternoon, at 5.30 o'clock of
heart failure. The funeral was held at St.
Bernard's Church, Friday morning, the service
being conducted by Rev. Fr. Lee of Monson,
Mass. Deceased was a most beautiful young
lady, both in person and character. She is the
last of three daughters. The family have the
sympathy of a wide circle of friends in their
bereavement.

THOMASTON'S HERO.

Where the Opposition to the Erection
of a National Knox Monument.
Lies.

There is Yet a Chance to Get a Bill
Through Congress.

The resolution appropriating \$25,000 for the
erection of a monument over the grave of Gen-
eral Knox in the cemetery at Thomaston has
gone on to the list of unfinished business.
When it will come up again, and what will be-
come of it when it does come up, no man can
tell. Mr. Dingley and Mr. Miliken are looking
out for it, and they can do as much for it as any
other two men in the House. But the fact is,
THEY HAVE TAKEN A VERY BIG JOB,

for the opposition to the measure is very
strong. The opponents, and among them are
not only most of the Democrats, who do not
take much stock in monuments anyway, but
strong Republicans, like Mr. Cannon, who,
with Mr. McKinley, leads the Republicans on
the floor since Mr. Reed has been in the chair,
cannot see why Washington is not the place for
the monument, if it is the memory and the
services of General Knox that the nation
wishes to honor and commemorate. If on the
other hand, the monument is for the purpose of
marking

THE OLD HERO'S GRAVE.

they argue that the State of Maine, which holds
his ashes, should erect the monument. As the
House is naturally prudent, rather than extrava-
gant, the majority of members are quite likely
to settle down into the comfortable idea that
Maine may erect the monument. But,
even though the sentiment of the House seems
to be against the bill, Messrs. Dingley and Mil-
iken may see an opportunity to get it through
before the session closes. But the people of
Thomaston should not get their expectations
up too high. During the debate Mr. Dingley
made the statement that the State of Maine is
preparing to present to the national government

A STATUE OF GENERAL KNOX.

to be placed in the statutory hall in the national
capitol. This would be a most appropriate act.
Maine has now but one statue in this hall,
which is an interesting valhalla for statues of
famous men of the different states, the statue of
William King, the first governor and a promi-
nent actor in establishing the state in 1820.
General Knox was not a native of Maine, but
he made his home in Thomaston and died
there. His name is more intimately associated
with Maine than with Massachusetts, the state
of his birth, and it would be appropriate for
Maine to honor him.

THOMASTON TOPICS.

Thomas Singer will be appointed postmaster
at Thomaston.

Andrew Henry, son of the late James Henry,
who left here some 19 years ago, is now on a
visit to his mother, Mrs. Mary Henry. Mr.
Henry resides in Idaho, and is in the agricul-
tural business. His sister Sarah, known to
many Thomaston people, resides in the same
place. Both are married with families and are
in very prosperous circumstances.

The gift of the proposed new block of build-
ings to the town of Thomaston to contain
offices, hall and stores is to be the free offering
of Capt. Samuel Watts, and is not to be con-
nected with any other bequest, whatever, near
or remote. Capt. Edwin A. Robinson, vice
president of Thomaston National Bank, is act-
ing president of the institution during the ab-
sence of President Prince in Florida. The
cashier is Frank H. Jordan, and the assistant
cashier is Thomas A. Carr. The above item is
corrected for the benefit of the correspondent
of the Lewiston Journal and Boston Globe,
whose erroneous items on the above were pub-
lished in those papers.

"JACK LONG."

A thrilling drama in two acts will be pre-
sented in Town Hall, Vinalhaven, this Tues-
day evening for the benefit of the High School.
Following is the cast of characters:

May Gibbs, Carrie Crockett
Jack Long, W. H. Merrithew
Hitch, Wm. Talbot
Ben Small, C. F. Green
Dinah, Bertie Mahoney
Hector—Negro, Brad Grant
Noah Gibbs, Chas. Lynch
Rees, Bert Fildes
Stoner—Regulators, Frank Hall
Will Kittedge,
Wiley Jones—Peddler, L. D. Hall

D. H. Manson is stage manager, and the
people who attend can be certain sure that they
will get their money's worth and help along a
good cause.

OUR VICINITY.

Mr. Samuel O. Waltz, senior member
of the firm of S. O. Waltz & Sons, Waldoboro,
died Tuesday, after a long and painful illness.
Mr. Waltz had undergone several dangerous
surgical operations in Portland. In his death
Waldoboro loses another of her old and suc-
cessful business men.

A hard working and industrious young
man of Damariscotta is meeting with a series of
accidents. Early in the winter he chopped off
his great toe in the woods. Recently an eye
was accidentally injured at a frolic, necessitat-
ing a visit to the Maine General Hospital where
one eye was removed.

FARMER'S INSTITUTE.

A Farmer's Institute will be held in Union
today, under the auspices of the Maine Board
of Agriculture. The exercises will be held in
Grange Hall, commencing at 10 a. m., with a
lecture on "The Horse," with illustrations from
life by Dr. Twichell of Fairfield. L. H. Bloss-
om of Turner, Hon. Rufus Prince, Secretary
Gilbert and others will participate. Music will
be furnished by the Union Orchestra.

The Courier-Gazette.

BY PORTER & JONES.

HERBERT M. LORD, Editor.

A MODERN PAPER.

Forty-fourth Year....of the...Rockland Gazette
Sixteenth Year....of the...Rockland Courier

\$2.00 in advance—\$2.50 if paid at the end of the
year; \$1.00 for six months; 50c for three months
trial trip.

OUR PRIZE OFFER.

The first prize in the word contest is awarded
Lou M. Thomas of Owl's Head, with 823 words,
the second to W. L. Lawry, Warren, 774 words;
the third to M. T. Crawford, Rockport, 769
words. We received a multiplicity of lists,
some of the younger people taking an active
interest. One long list received was so lumbered
up with duplicates, the same word being used
as many times as it had meanings, and repeti-
tions of lists of words that we were unable to
correct it.

The request to publish the longest list, which
we have received, it will be impossible to com-
ply with, as it requires so much space, but the
list can be seen at this office. The successful
contestants can secure their prizes on applica-
tion at the office, in person or by messenger.

EDITORIAL CHAT.

O. S. Haskell & Son, publishers of the Pitts-
field Advertiser, are about to dissolve and the
business will be run by the son, C. B. Haskell,
who is one of the brightest newspaper men in
the state.

The Boston Post makes an announcement in
our paper to-day. The Post is stalwart Demo-
cratic, ably edited and clean. Its marine de-
partment is reliable and complete, and people
who like to keep posted should have the Post.

Senator Hoar has introduced a bill which
provides that all persons who lost in the United
States service the use of both hands by gun-
shot wounds in both arms, so as to perma-
nently disable them, shall receive \$100 a
month in lieu of the pension now received.

The New York Herald says of the naval
problem: "While large sums will gladly be
provided for the navy, the nation should secure
the earliest efficient protection and spend no
more than necessary to accomplish the desired
result."

The Southern newspapers are not much
given to advocating subsidies for steamship
lines but the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle says:
"The great primordial truth remains that the
strongest powers of a civilized world subsidize
their ships and that the United States, in the
natural order of things, must come to the
policy."

Brattleboro, Vt. Republicans held a caucus
the other day to vote for a candidate for post-
master. The present postmaster, who is a
Democrat of course, received more votes than
the Republican candidate. Of course it doesn't
follow that the postmaster will be re-appointed,
but it is a pretty good testimonial for him
whether he is or not.

It is reported that the Grand Army boys are
all anxious to go to Bangor next year and to
see what that city will do for them. They
have already decided upon the next heads
of the department. A prominent officer of the
G. A. R., only a day or two ago remarked:
"I will pull off my coat and work for Sam
Miller, of Waldoboro, for department com-
mander next year." There seems to be a pre-
valent sentiment that he will be elected, sure.
—Ellsworth American.

Concerning the victory of the Gentiles over
the Mormons in Salt Lake City the Brooklyn
Eagle says: "With Mormonism on the defen-
sive the development of the resources of Utah
and its admission to the sisterhood of States
will be greatly expedited. Upon Salt Lake
City itself the beneficent influence of an ef-
ficient municipal administration will be im-
mediately felt."

That Montana muddle goes from bad to
worse. The fight in Montana has been
the control of the legislature, which was
elected two United States Senators. Borah
claimed Silver Bow county, the Republi-
can alleging Democratic frauds. Control of
legislature depended upon the decision. The
State supreme court decided in favor of the
Republican contestants. The decision may
have been partisan, but whether it was or not
the duty of good citizens was to submit, and
if they deemed the course of the bench unfair,
to trust to the future to set it right. The Dem-
ocrats of the legislature, however, paid no
attention to the judgment, and those in the
upper branch, finding that they could not
break the quorum by refusing to vote, took the
heroic course of running from the state. One
of them was arrested before he crossed the
line and brought back to make a quorum; but
he, too, has again escaped, and seems to have got
well out of reach this time. The constitution
of Montana contains the usual provision where-
by the attendance of absent members of the
legislature may be compelled under such pen-
alties as may be prescribed. Acting under
this clause, the Republican Senators adopted
a resolution that members absent after a cer-
tain date should be fined \$50 for the first day,
\$100 for the

We Print this week 3376 copies of the Courier-Gazette. Our regular weekly circulation.

This is the largest circulation attained by any paper in Knox County, and nearly all of it is in that county and in the neighboring ones of Lincoln, Waldo and Hancock. We invite the most complete investigation of our claim, and will show our edition or our books to anyone who may wish to see.

CIRCULATION OF THE COURIER-GAZETTE
February 4, 1890.....3,376
February 11, 1890.....3,376
February 18, 1890.....3,376
THOS. J. EMERSON, Foreman

STATE OF MAINE.
February 18, 1890.
Then, personally appeared the above named Thos. J. Emerson, and made oath to the truth of the foregoing statement. Before me,
EDWARD K. GOULD,
Justice of the Peace.

CITY OF ROCKLAND.

Election Notice.

The inhabitants of the City of Rockland, qualified according to law, are hereby notified to meet at their several ward rooms, on MONDAY, THE THIRD DAY OF MARCH NEXT, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to give in their votes for a Mayor of the City of Rockland, one Alderman, three Common Councilmen, a Warden and a Ward Clerk for each of said wards. The polls will be closed at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

The Aldermen of said city will be in open session at their room in Berry Block, on each of the three regular days next preceding the day of the election, from 2 o'clock to 4 o'clock p. m. on the first two of said days, and from 1 o'clock to 3 o'clock p. m. on the last of said days, for the purpose of correcting the list of voters in and for the several wards, and receiving evidence for the qualification of voters whose names are not on said lists.

The lists of voters of each of their several wards will be posted on and after February 20, in each of the following places, viz: Ward 1, at the store of A. J. Bird & Co.; Ward 2, at the store of C. H. Ashorn; Ward 3, at the store of Farrand, Spear & Co.; Ward 4, at the store of Spear, May & Stover; Ward 5, at the store of O. L. Dix; Ward 6, at the store of Amariah Haskell; Ward 7, at the store of Bird & Hart.

R. H. BURNHAM, City Clerk.
Rockland, February 18, 1890.

TWICE A WEEK.

As we announced last Tuesday, with this week THE COURIER-GAZETTE becomes a semi-weekly, visiting its long list of subscribers every Tuesday and Saturday. The Tuesday issue will continue the same size as at present, eight pages, while the Saturday issue will be half the size, four pages. The Saturday issue will be devoted more especially to miscellany and general reading. Among the features presented will be a serial story, Talmage's sermon, a farm and garden department, a humorous Bill Nye column or two, a young folks column, general and state news and the local and county items served up crisp and readable. This paper will be sent to all of THE C. G.'s regular patrons without increase of price, thus giving our readers more for their money than any other paper in Eastern Maine.

Early last November when THE C. G. made such an advance in circulation it was decided to take this step, and a press was ordered. When ready for delivery it was found altogether unsuited to the space allowed for it in our basement, and so instead of making our contemplated step as a Christmas surprise to our readers we were reluctantly compelled to postpone action until we could find a suitable press to do the work. This press we now have, and next Saturday's edition will be printed thereon. The change of presses has kept our office in a turmoil the week past, and what our paper is today we can with some show of reason attribute to that.

Mrs. Charles D. Haines of San Antonio, Texas, has been elected president of the Haines Medina Valley Railroad Company. A woman should know something about trains, switches and the like.

The Emperor of Russia has issued an order that members of the imperial family are in future to wear only Russian materials, made up by Russian hands. He's sort of Russian things!

We see many favorable comments of the Gardiner Reporter's monthly. We can well believe 'twas an interesting production, but as Brother Landers failed to remember us, we shall be obliged to say so from hearsay.

The Parnell Commission exonerates the great leader of all the important charges against him. The verdict is what impartial people long ago rendered. The Thunderer was noisy but there evidently was no lightning there.

The Opinion in its last issue tries to shoulder the incorrect dispatch concerning the Capt. Pitts gift to the town of Thomaston onto the shoulders of the Thomaston Associated Press. The dispatch was sent by Herbert Kennedy of this city, special reporter for Boston Journal and Boston Globe.

The fever is having a heated run. All the state local ice firms are putting in an advance, preparing to cut the cooling product at a big profit. In this city and county the fever is striving manfully with the grip for a foothold, and every sequestered pond and shallow stream is looked at with eager eyes as the location of a possible foe-gold mine.

The Rockland COURIER-GAZETTE announces that, beginning Feb. 22, it will be issued semi-weekly—and this without an increase of price. By a liberal policy persistently adhered to THE C. G. has attained the front rank of Maine weekly journalism. It is carefully and ably edited and has consequently a large circulation. We trust this last venture may prove as successful as others in the history of that paper.—Pittsfield Advertiser.

This is what ex-President Cleveland said to the correspondent of a Baltimore newspaper the other day:

I have never debated in my own mind whether the removal of trickery from the voter would injure or benefit the Democratic party. Ballot reform is right and that is why I think it should be adopted.

The article elsewhere, relative to a new interest in shipbuilding in Wiscasset, will be a pleasing bit of news to other towns along the line of the Knox & Lincoln railroad. With the improved prospects of the road all the towns seem to take a new business impetus. Here's our best wishes for neighbor Wiscasset and her grand harbor!

The new code of rules was adopted in the House Friday by a vote of 161 to 145 as they were reported from the committee. The Democrats offered various amendments which were defeated. The changes that have been made in the old rules are in the interest of the prompt transaction of public business and will be heartily indorsed by the country.

"How to listen to Wagner's Music: A Suggestion," is the title of an article which H. E. Krehbiel, the musical critic, will contribute to the March number of Harper's Magazine. The aim of the article is to offer a few hints as a help to the enjoyment of Wagner's works. He gives a singularly clear explanation of the great composer's system of "leading motives,"—or as Mr. Krehbiel prefers to call them, "typical phrases."

The colored men of the south are wide awake and determined to look out for themselves in the future, not trusting to any party to give them their rights, and they are acting very sensibly in so doing. The Republican administration has shown itself decidedly lukewarm in its efforts to redress southern outrages, while the entire northern press, as a rule, has been as mum as Moses. When the people of the north earnestly and decidedly demand fair treatment for the colored citizen it will be granted.

Of the recent election in Salt Lake City, the Chicago Mail says: "There doesn't seem to be anything left for the Mormons but to return to their 'destroying angels' tactics. The Gentiles have beaten them at the ballot and taken possession of the town which was erstwhile the Mormons' own. The polygamists must either turn and sting or move to the 'Nowhere side of the Mountain of Mist in the Valley of Over There.'"

Rockland demands a new boat. Rockland demands a Pullman car. Rockland wants the earth—provided Bath will pay for it.—Bath Independent.

Rockland demands nothing. She has frequently asked for certain changes and improvements on the Knox & Lincoln, and when her requests have been granted the road has always gained thereby. Probably the Independent means that the good judgment of Rockland's business men is so well known that a suggestion from Rockland upon a matter of business has all the force of an imperative demand.

Fire Marshal Drew, of Washington, thinks the Tracy fire originated from an exploding kerosene lamp. That instead of extinguishing the light the flame was turned down low and left burning. This is a very dangerous practice, as from this cause the wick is apt to become crusted, preventing a free flow of oil, and keeping the heat below the crust, thereby causing the thin brass work of which the burner is composed to become so hot as to generate gas within the bowl of the lamp, causing the same to explode.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Personal Paragraphs of More or Less Interest to Our Readers.

Carl Moffitt is in Europe on business. Mrs. I. T. Lovejoy of Augusta is in the city. E. H. Lawry has been in New York the past week.

Capt. John Adams is on a business trip to New York.

Hon. D. N. Mortland has returned from his western trip.

Mrs. H. O. Gurdy has returned from a trip to New York.

Thomas Saddler and wife of Everett are visiting Mrs. H. H. Burpee.

Miss Evelina Burbank returned Saturday, from a trip through the Prov.

Sam'l Woods, pension agent of Augusta, was registered at The Thorndike, last week.

John Livingston, clerk in the Back Bay Co.'s fish market, Boston, is home on a short visit.

Robert Moody and wife of Lincolnville have been visiting Mrs. Leander Thomas the past week.

Arthur Littlefield and bride returned to this city Friday noon from their bridal tour to Washington.

Warren Healey is at home from Orono on a short stop. He was burned out in the recent Wingate Hall fire.

C. C. Bellows, assistant superintendent of the Western Union Telegraph Co., was in the city Friday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Cummings of Bangor are in town, called here by the death of Mrs. Cummings' sister, Mrs. E. A. Butler.

C. G. Moffitt went to Readfield Saturday morning summoned there by telegram on account of sickness of his son Eugene.

B. R. Andros, the efficient manager of The Thorndike, is taking a short vacation. He will visit the Keenebec before going to the larger cities.

Mrs. S. M. Veazie and Mrs. Betsy Packard left today for Saco for a week's visit. They will visit Mrs. Packard's sister, Mrs. Grace Boothbay.

Geo. W. Berry, president of the Limerock National Bank accompanied by his wife, is visiting in California. They will return about the first of March.

The death of Mrs. E. A. Butler which occurred Sunday last after a long sickness is an event of peculiar sadness and affects a very large circle of friends and relatives. Mrs. Butler was the oldest daughter of Mrs. Azariah Stanley, and a lady of culture and refinement. She was esteemed and beloved by all who knew her.

"We are sorry to learn of the death of Mrs. Weston, wife of Rev. Costello Weston formerly pastor of the Universalist church in Dexter. They had been living in recent years on the home farm near Readfield. Her remains were taken to her old home, Bethel, for interment. Mrs. Weston will be pleasantly remembered by many persons in Dexter. She was a woman of many virtues both of mind and heart, who did much while here to endear her to those who knew her."—Dexter Eastern Star. Rev. Mr. Weston was at one time pastor of the Rockland Universalist church and has many friends here who will be pained to learn of Mrs. Weston's death.

THE FISHERMEN.

The winter has been a good one for the lobster fishermen, the weather favorable and prices high, but the present influx of Nova Scotia shell fish into the Boston and New York markets has resulted disastrously, as usual, cutting down the prices materially. These lobsters come into the American markets without duty. New York has no lobster law, and so the Nova Scotia fishermen ship lobsters of all sizes into that market, long ones and short ones, while our fishermen are prevented by our Maine lobster law to handle fish less than 10 1/2 inches in length.

The list of victims of the dangerous car coupler is making more and more powerful the demand for some automatic substitute for the present deadly arrangement.

OUR CREAMERY.

It Makes an Excellent Showing for the Year Past.

An Enterprise Which Should Enlist the Help of Every Farmer.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Rockland Creamery Association, held in this city Thursday, the 13th inst., two-thirds of all the shares sold were represented, and a very interesting meeting was the result. The building committee made a full report of the entire cost of the plant. The treasurer's report gave a detailed account of all receipts and disbursements, and the cost of making the butter in an itemized statement. The general manager showed how many pounds of butter had been made and sold during the past nine months, and how well it had been received everywhere, giving instances of parties who at first were opposed to patronizing the creamery but who now are among its fast friends. Communications were read from parties in Boston, who are delighted with the butter and wish to contract for all that the creamery can produce. Nine months ago this factory had no reputation and no market for its product. Now the reputation is second to no creamery in Maine for the excellence of the butter made, and the demand is many times greater than the supply.

ABOUT 35,000 POUNDS

Of butter were made between April 10, 1889, and Jan. 1, 1890, yielding about \$8,500. The creamery has done remarkably well considering all the circumstances, far better than some in the same length of time. Still it has labored under disadvantages, the principal one being the large territory travelled over to get the cream. Two cream gatherers have been employed, while one could have collected all the cream if the farmers who furnished it had been more compactly located. This has made the expense nearly double what it otherwise would have been.

THE REMEDY

Is for those farmers in the creamery limits, who have not given it their support, to come in at once. Then the results will be much better, and will continue to grow still better as the farmers continue to weed out their poor cows and obtain better ones and study more and more the improved ways of feeding. Any man who doubts the utility of the farmers maintaining a butter factory has only to visit any town where one has been in operation five years or more. He will be readily convinced when he observes the signs of thrift on every hand among the farmers. When he hears them say it is one of the best enterprises the farmer can possibly engage in, when he hears the farmer's wife rejoice in her relief from the arduous labors connected with butter making, when he hears the grocer express his joy at being relieved from the perplexities of handling poor butter, when he learns that it has resulted in better stock, better feeding, better care, better education for the sons and daughters, more home comforts, greater valuation of the farm property, less taxation and that all classes with one accord speak in emphatic and commendatory terms of the enterprise, he will no longer hesitate to give it his hearty support. In fact it is in accordance with the spirit of the age. Farmers must move on and keep up with the times in order to get the best returns from their farms. What would be thought of the farmer who still uses the same kind of tools and pursues the same methods that characterized the work of his grandfather 75 years ago? Co-operative dairying is no longer an experiment. The permanence of this plan is firmly established in nearly all portions of this country. The excellence of the product has caused it to be used in nearly all our best hotels and it is rapidly being introduced into the best boarding houses and families. The average price paid the patrons for cream by the butter factories during the past few years has been

MORE THAN THEY FORMERLY RECEIVED for their butter after having done all the work themselves, so that farmers have nothing to fear. Let all come in and all will be well. They must unite and work together to overcome existing obstacles. Had the Rockland creamery received twice the amount of cream last season that it did receive it could have paid the patrons a great deal more than they received. The prospect looks better for this year.

The officers elected for the year are as follows: President, Chas. A. Sylvester; Directors, Geo. W. Kimball, O. Gardner, W. N. Ulmer, Rockland; Chas. A. Sylvester, Wm. J. Robbins, Camden; F. W. Morse, E. S. Crandon, Thomaston; Secretary and Treasurer, F. W. Smith, Rockland. The above named officers are the same that served last year with the exception of E. S. Crandon of Thomaston in place of Chas. G. Whitney. J. H. Hill is Superintendent, and O. Gardner, Acting Manager. The Creamery Association organized in November, 1888, and began butter making April 10th 1889. The average net to patrons has been 18 cents. The association's output the present year will probably be double that of last.

VERY COMPLIMENTARY.

The North Church lecture course closed last week with a concert at the Belfast Opera House Wednesday evening, by the Iopas Quartette, of Rockland, assisted by Mrs. Carrie Burpee Shaw, solo pianist, and Mrs. E. S. Pitcher, of Belfast, contralto. The audience was large and enthusiastic and an excellent programme was finely rendered. The quartette and pianist were heard here for the first time—although Mr. Lord, 1st tenor, has sung in Belfast—and all who heard them hope that it will not be the last time. The quartette was repeatedly encored. Mrs. Pitcher rendered only the two songs on the programme, simply bowing her acknowledgment to the calls of the audience.—Belfast Journal.

The final entertainment in the North Church course was given at the Opera House, Wednesday evening, last week, when the Iopas Quartette of Rockland, came, saw and conquered, taking the music-lovers of Belfast by storm in a series of quartets, trios, duets and solos that took and held the eager listener captive. We gave the programme last week, the performers of which were, H. M. Lord, 1st tenor; Wm. F. Tibbette, 2d tenor; Harry E. Knowles, baritone; Geo. E. Torrey, bass; Mrs. Carrie Burpee Shaw, solo pianist, and Mrs. E. S. Pitcher, (of Belfast) contralto. The large audience was surprised and delighted with the excellence of the entertainment, and it is safe to say that the Iopas Quartette would have a warm welcome in Belfast at any time.—Belfast Age.

I. O. G. T.

There are eighteen lodges in this district with nearly 1000 members.

J. G. Pottle sells 7 bars Brussels soap and a patent soap tray for 50 cents.

What do doctors know about corsets?

They know a good deal more sometimes than they dare give their patients the benefit of!

What are they afraid of?

Losing their patients. Many a woman would throw her doctor overboard sooner than change her corset.

What do women know about corsets?

The doctors and women together know all there is to be known. They all agree that Ball's is the proper corset.

You can come to our store and get it and wear it two or three weeks and get your money again, every cent of it, if you want it.

We have a primer on Corsets for you.

W. O. HEWETT & CO., Agents.

GREAT

Closing Sale

.....OF.....

OVERCOATS!

25 to 33 Per Cent. Saved

REASON WHY!

Because owing to the continued warm weather we are largely overstocked, and in order to reduce stock in the shortest possible time we feel compelled to ignore profits entirely on Overcoats for this season, and shall content ourselves by introducing our fully selected stock to the consideration of close buyers.

SPECIAL TRADE

.....IN.....

BOYS' CAPE COATS.

Every one who has delayed purchasing an Overcoat will be enabled to purchase the Greatest Bargains of the season.

UNDERWEAR AND ALL WINTER GOODS AT BOTTOM PRICES.

No old goods at any price.

Sleeper & Whitmore,

446 Main St., Rockland, Me.

C. R. FRYE.....Salesman.

at

SPURR'S
CORNER
SMOKING TOBACCO
ALL DEALERS SELL IT.
HOWARD W. SPURR & Co.
BOSTON

SELLING OUT

SALE OF

H. GALLERT

Will Last Only

ONE WEEK LONGER!

After that time I will close my store in this city for good.

NO HUMBUG,

NO OLD CHESTNUT

about this rare chance I am offering. My stock is still very large, and for the reasons stated above my entire stock is at the disposal of the people of Rockland and vicinity

REGARDLESS OF VALUE!

The following will give you an idea how goods can be bought for the few remaining days while in business at Rockland. Cost on goods is no consideration as I offer many of them even lower.

The Entire Stock Must be Sold,

LACES, HAMBURGS

....AND....

CHILDREN'S

Ready Made Underwear

.....WILL BE SOLD.....

50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR!

1000 yds. Colored and Black Dress Goods, jobber's price \$1.00; it will be sold at 67 1/2 cents per yard.

2000 yards Dress Flannel, jobber's price 50 cents; at 25 cents a yard.

Lining Cambric at 5 cents per yard.

English Silesia at 10 cents per yard.

Double Width Elder Down at 45 cents per yard.

Blankets at 50 cents per pair.

Dr. Warner's Coraline or Flexible Hip Corset 79 cents.

Dr. Warner's Health Corset \$1.00.

Dr. Warner's Abdominal Corset \$1.25.

Children's Underwear at 10 cents and 15 cents.

Children's Scarlet Underwear at 22 cents and 35 cents.

Coats Machine Thread 3 1/2 cents per spool.

Belting Sewing Silk 7 cents spool.

Belting Twist Silk 1 1/2 cents.

Best quality Sunlight Yarn 14 cents per skein.

\$1.00 Kid Gloves at 50 cents per pair.

I also have for sale a new Safe, Stove, Gas Fixtures, Show Cases, Cabinet Cases, Tables, Chairs, Etc.

H. GALLERT,

ROCKLAND, ME.

OUTSIDE

GARMENTS!

Fuller & Cobb

are prepared to make prices on all their Winter Garments that will insure their speedy sale.

\$60.00.....Cloaks.....\$40.00

50.00.....Cloaks..... 35.00

30.00.....Cloaks..... 21.00

20.00.....Cloaks..... 14.00

15.00.....Cloaks..... 10.00

10.00.....Cloaks..... 6.00

8.00.....Cloaks..... 4.00

5.00.....Cloaks..... 2.00

Cloakings Marked Down

\$5.00.....Cloakings.....\$3.00

3.00.....Cloakings..... 2.00

2.00.....Cloakings..... 1.00

CARPETS

MARKED DOWN

To make room for New Goods.

All Wool Carpets 50c; usual price 70c and 75c.

Brussels 75c to \$1.00; usual price \$1 to \$1.37 1/2.

Tapestry 50c to 65c; usual price 65c to 90c.

Cotton and Wool 20c to 30c; usual price 25c to 50c.

Oil Cloth 25c; worth 35c.

Oil Cloth 35c; worth 45c.

Oil Cloth 40c; worth 50c.

This is the season to buy Carpets, even if not to be laid until Spring.

NEW GOODS

SCOTCH GINGHAMS, AMERICAN GINGHAMS, FRENCH SATINES, AMERICAN SATINES, PERCALES, PRINTS.

REMNANT COUNTER

Is Full of Bargains.

Remnants Dress Goods—great bargains.

Remnants Gingham 8c.

Remnants Fruit Loom Cotton 8c.

Remnants 40 inch Cotton, unbleached 7c.

Cotton Yarn from 3c to 4c.

Ladies' Vests 29c; worth 50c.

Fuller & Cobb

A Wonderful Family



ALEXANDER H. SWEET, M.D.

Born in 1804 his infant eyes opened on that fatal day that witnessed the murder of the great financial minister, Alexander Hamilton, by the dastard, Aaron Burr. On friendly terms with the Hamilton family, he received his name from that illustrious man. Growing to man's estate, gifted with all the arts of "setting bones" common to his father, Dr. Nathaniel Sweet, never before at the early age of 24 he was called to the ministry, which for forty years he pursued with Christian fidelity.

Uniting the functions of pastor and physician, he was beloved by a multitude of grateful patients and parishioners. Ever at the call of suffering humanity to heal a broken spirit, or a fractured limb, he was gathered home by his reward in 1883, in the seventy-eighth year of his age. His wonderful surgical and medical achievements have made his name a "household word" the world over, allusion to which seems useless supererogation. The Sweet's have become noted for their thorough, painstaking methods as compared with a system relying on one to three teaspoonfuls of medicine per diem. Son of Dr. Nathaniel Sweet of Rhode Island, who became famous during the Revolution for bone-setting and the cure of cancers, he was the first to unite surgery with the art of herbal medicine.

No less noteworthy have been the achievements of certain members of the Sweet family in the science of leprosy disease than have attended their bone-setting operations. Spinal Curvature, Hip Disease, Pott's Disease, Deformities, Club Foot, Paralysis, Stiff and Diseased Joints, Contracted Limbs, Rheumatism, Cancers, Scrofula, Skin Diseases, Impure Blood, Dropsy, Kidney and Heart Diseases, in fact all types of difficult, long standing ailments, by whatever name they may be called, now treated with such wonderful success by the famous "Sweet Method." His son, Dr. O. Preston Sweet, founder and proprietor of the largest private medical infirmary for the cure of the lame and infirm in the United States. Here the lame and ailing from all quarters of the country repair to be healed. The most sumptuous quarters of the infirm and cheap as may be had. The infirm will here find his usual luxury, and the lame his plain yet comfortable home at Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium for the Lame and Infirm, 16 Union Park Street, Boston, Mass.

Invalids from all sections of the United States through the spacious examination rooms of Dr. Sweet's Sanitarium, waiting to be treated, will find like it ever before witnessed. Invalids from abroad are granted interviews on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday only. PLEASE INQUIRE OF OUR INQUIRING FRIENDS.

BOSTON DENTISTS,



388 Main Street, Rockland, Maine.
Opposite Thorndike Hotel.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain!

By my newly discovered process (used free of charge).

Teeth Filled Without Pain!

All operations performed with the greatest care and LOWEST PRICES in the State. Filling and Artificial Teeth a specialty. Office open daily, p.m.

DR. E. A. WATROUS, MANAGER.

THE GLORY OF MAN

STRENGTH VITALITY

How Lost! How Regained,

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE

KNOW THYSELF

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE

EXHAUSTED VITALITY

UNTOLD MISERIES

Resulting from Polio, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Overexertion, Everlasting and untold the victim for the business, the married or social relation.

Avoid unskillful pretensions. Possess this genuine work. It contains 500 pages, royal 8vo. Beautifully bound in leather, full gilt. Price only \$1.00 by mail, postpaid, enclosed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Free. If you apply now. The publisher and author, Wm. H. Parker, M.D., residing at the GOLD AND JEWELRY MEDICAL DEPT. from the National Medical Association and PHYSICIAN DEPT. Dr. Parker and a number of Assistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or in person, at the office of THE PRIBYLOV MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed as above.

DR. HAYNES' ARABIAN BALSAM

One of the BEST MEDICINES ever Invented

PERFECT & IMMEDIATE RELIEF IN CASES OF PAIN AND INFLAMMATION,

both Ext. & Int. It is safe and certain in its action. For Burns, Poisoning, Erysipelas, Inflammation of the Eyes or Bowels, Earache, Measles, Rheumatism, Pains in Side, Back, or Shoulders, Piles, Sore Throat, Croup, or Bronchitis. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. at all druggists.

E. MORGAN & SONS, Proprietors, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

MITCHELL'S the standard remedy.

Doctors all claim for it daily recommending them. Cure at once all pains in back, side of breast, such as BELLADONNA as pleurisy, rheumatism and all colds and kidney troubles. Use no other. Ask for Mitchell's. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

PLASTERS

For inflamed eyelids try white of egg beaten to a froth, with two tablespoonfuls of rose water.

FINDING SEAL ISLANDS.

ROMANCE OF THE SEARCH FOR THEIR UNKNOWN LOCATION.

Discovered Only 100 Years Ago by a Sailor-Who Got His Tip from a Native Legend and Persistently Followed It Up, with Great Results.

It is now barely 100 years since the Seal Islands were discovered by man—at least by civilized man, with a knowledge of the longing of civilized woman for sealskin saques. For 100 years Russian keels by the score had been cleaving the waters of Behring sea and the North Pacific in the search for fur bearing animals. Kamtschatka was discovered and populated. The Aleutian Islands were overrun and punctuated with the trading stations of Russian companies. Alaska was added to Russian possessions and a government established there. The sea otter, at first numerous, was almost driven from its haunts. Twenty-five or thirty different companies, with hundreds of vessels employing thousands of men, were engaged in the business that the almost extinction of the otter and increasing scarcity of other fur bearing animals threatened to destroy.

Meantime every year, at certain seasons, the Aleutian passes and channels were soon to swarm with fur seals, passing north in the spring and south in the fall. No seal was ever known to stop for so long as an hour on any part of the known Alaskan land. The natives professed absolute ignorance as to where the seals went ashore to breed. It was some land in the north, they said, but since the times of the earliest traditions among them, no Aleut had run the prow of his skin canoe upon the beach of that mysterious land, or set foot upon its soil.

In the south, too, said the natives, there was somewhere another land where the seals stayed during the winter. So north and south, as the sea otters grew more and more scarce, sailed every year more and more Russian vessels in search of the mysterious home of the seal. But for many years the vessels came back to port as empty as when they went away, and no man saw the land where wealth lay in droves, waiting to be killed and skinned.

PRIBYLOV'S SEARCH.

One day old Gerassim Pribylov, a mate serving at that time under one of the Russian companies, heard from a gray haired Aleut at Onalaska, a legend of the natives that concerned certain islands said to exist in Behring sea. Like the superstitious sailorman that he was, old Pribylov took stock in the ancient native legend, and next spring, in the little sloop St. George, he sailed from Onalaska into the foggy northern sea. Seals swarmed about him as he went northward, but gradually they disappeared, and all summer he sailed about over the cold waste of waters with never a seal in sight, let alone an island. In the fall when he sailed back to Onalaska, seals by the hundred thousand frolicked under his vessel's keel, keeping him company southward. There was grit in the old man, and next spring he went north with the seals again, lost sight of them as before, sailed clear to the northern straits, and in the fall went back again with the frolicking seals, to be laughed at on sympathy by hundreds of others who were just sailing away to search for the seal land of the south.

Pribylov stuck to his idea with true Russian stubbornness, however, and in the spring of 1786, for the third consecutive year, he staked his season's work on the old native's legend and sailed out of Onalaska to follow the seal to their mysterious breeding ground. Fogs beset him for weeks at a time, and he had made slow progress, when one day in July, through the dense vapor, he heard a vague roaring and rumbling sound, a sound for which the ears of every sailor in those seas had been alert for many a year. Guided by the roaring, which he knew for that of a seal rookery, he presently saw a dark rocky mass arising out of the ocean and found himself plump up against an island of considerable size, along the shores of which in every direction he saw a million seals lying as closely together as sardines in a box. He filled his ship with skins and sailed back to Onalaska, and, leaving a few men to guard the secret of his island of which he had taken possession in the name of Russia, and which he had called St. George, after his vessel, he went on to the nearest Russian port to sell his cargo and fit out anew.

SUCCESS AT LAST.

His secret was too great to keep, however, and when, in 1787, he again reached Onalaska, his men had all disappeared and a dozen vessels hovered about waiting to set their sails after him when he started north. With him to sail ahead it was easy to find the island, the location of which thus became common property. That same summer some of Pribylov's men discovered St. Paul's island, and seeing its peaks by chance on a bright day. The islands were named by Pribylov after Mr. Sulov, who was part owner and chief officer of the St. George, but the authorities changed this and gave Pribylov his merited fame by naming the islands after him. They are 200 miles from anywhere, Onalaska, the mainland, and St. Matthew island being about that distance from them on the south, east and north respectively. They seem to be situated just where the warm Pacific currents meet the currents from the Arctic ocean, and the result is continuous dense fogs in the summer and an endless storm of driving snow and fine ice all winter. It is almost impossible to leave the house from December until April every year. It is the constant summer fog that has drawn to the islands ever year for centuries if not for ages the millions of seal that inhabit for the rest of the year the warmer waters of the Central Pacific.—New York Sun.

MAINE'S NEWS.

Where Business is Good and the People Happy.

Matters Trivial and Important Collected for Our Readers.

One of the exciting events of the past week in Maine was a two hours' fight between two monster seals in Frenchman's bay.

People in Presque Isle are somewhat alarmed because scarlet fever is raging very badly in that town and somewhat on the increase.

Bar Harbor is already getting ready for the coming season, and there is a probability that the prices for board and rents will not be so exorbitant as in former years.

Pittsfield claims to be the banner town in point of number of buildings erected during the past year, which number forty, and the prospects for next season were never better.

A state paper figures 200 enterprises inaugurated in this state in 1889, requiring an investment of four million dollars and an additional working force of five thousand people.

The Farmington Chronicle reminds its readers that Maine towns at the approaching March meeting will be required to appropriate money for supplying free text books for the schools, and just how many books are wanted and the cost of the same it is for the selection and school officers to determine.

The Bangor & Piscataquis Railroad officials furnish the following facts about the slate industry during the past year: From the Monson slate quarry has been shipped 670 carloads, from the Blanchard quarry 55 carloads, and from the Merrill quarry at Brownville 185 carloads. The total amount makes 34,116 squares. This would slate a roof 88 acres in area.

The amounts paid by the county of Kennebec for the prosecution and commitment for the various crimes are as follows: Intoxicating liquors, prosecution, \$3,490.45; commitment, \$82.38; drunkenness, prosecution, \$2,357.66; commitment, \$428.53; tramps, prosecution, \$532.06; commitment, \$356.66; other crimes, \$1,272.05; commitment, \$231.37.

General Manager Furber of the Boston & Maine Railroad has placed signs all along the line of the road forbidding any signs or advertisements being placed or printed on the fences, and hereafter the eye of the passengers will not be greeted with large, flaming paintings. It is estimated that there are 2500 or 3500 of the signs between Boston and Portland, which advertising agents have placed on fences or rocks, which cost the advertisers \$10,000. All these signs will be destroyed.

One of the most novel shingle factories ever seen is in operation at Sunkhaze stream, Cogan, says the Bangor Whig. Last year a new steamer was built at that place and when the cold weather came it was hauled up on the bank to await the going out of the ice in the spring. A bright idea struck the proprietors and they set about putting the idea into execution. A belt was run ashore from the machinery in the steamer and with the necessary power from the machinery the sawing of shingles was soon in full blast. A large amount of work has been done there this winter.

THE TURF.

Some Fine Colts That Center in and About Tenant's Harbor.

A Group of Youngsters That Will Be Heard From.

TEXANT'S HARBOR, Feb. 15, 1890.

W. L. Allen is the owner of a 4-year-old stallion colt, color dark bay with black points and white pasterns behind. This colt was sired by Jace Patchen, he by the Sanborn horse, he by Tom Patchen, dam a fast mare, pedigree untraced. This colt, although never handled for speed, can show a fast clip. He has a very fine gait and is level-headed.

Capt. Fred Shearer has a fine stylish black 2-year-old filly called Harbor Pilot, sired by Black Pilot, No 1797, time 2:30, dam a fast mare called Minnehaha, said to be Knox and Drew blood. This colt, although only two years old, can make it warm for some of our best ones.

Capt. Benjamin Clark has a handsome black yearling filly colt, sired by Black Duke, dam a fast roading mare, pedigree unknown.

Capt. Levi Hart is the owner of a dark brown yearling colt called Mystery. This colt was sired by Black Sultan, by Anderson's Knox, by Gen. Knox, dam a fast roading mare, by the Hodgman horse, he by Gen. McLellan. Capt. Hart is also the owner of a three-year-old bay filly, sired by Orlando, dam a fast roading mare owned by Henry Smalley of Tenant's Harbor.

John Smalley drives a stylish looking four-year-old gelding colt, called Gloucester. This colt was bred by Capt. Shearer of Tenant's Harbor, and was sired by Dorchester, 1671, by Dorchester, dam a black mare called Minnehaha.

W. E. Shearer has a fine colt in Rose S. The filly is a bay with dark points and weighs 1000 pounds, is four years old and was sired by Dorchester, he by Dictator, dam Kate S. by the Benner horse. This colt is very speedy and will probably go into some trainer's hand the coming season. W. E. Shearer is also the owner of a dark brown filly, two-year old, weighing 950 pounds. This colt was sired by Dirigo, dam the Robinson mare of Augusta. The colt was bred by J. A. Studley of Tenant's Harbor, and is called Jennie D.

Abithier Leighton of Clark's Island is the owner of a very nice colt, sired by W. S. Allen's William Patchen, by Jace Patchen, by the Sanborn horse, by Tom Patchen, dam a fast pacing mare. This colt is eight months old and weighs 600 pounds, is dark red in color with white pasterns behind, has a large open gait, the same as his sire, and can trot remarkably fast. He is named for the late Gov. Bodwell. Mr. Leighton has refused some good offers for this colt.

MASKED CARNIVAL.

A grand masked carnival will be held in Glover Hall, Warren, tomorrow, Wednesday evening. Roller skating from 7 to 9:30. Dances from 9:30 to 12. Masks removed at 9 o'clock. Music by Kallack's Quintette. Admission, Gents, 35 cents. Ladies, 10 cents. Go and enjoy the pleasant exercise and spend a pleasant evening.

MORTGAGE LIFTERS.

What Pennsylvania Thinks of the Workings of Loan & Building Associations.

In Its Mission It Has Comfort for the Multitude.

The secretary of internal affairs of Pennsylvania says of the building loan associations of that state: "That they have been singularly successful cannot be questioned, for the conclusive proof is before our eyes. A stranger, looking hastily over Philadelphia, remarks on its uniform and modest appearance, and is too apt to draw an unfavorable comparison with New York. His judgment is founded on a slight examination of both cities. Had he gone through the miles of streets in Philadelphia lined with comfortable lawns, he would have concluded that, after all, the elegance of New York is for the few while the comfort of Philadelphia is for the multitude.

FOR THE MULTITUDE.

In Philadelphia more people own their own homes and enjoy a larger degree of comfort and independence and possess a more healthful conservatism than the people of any other city in the world. A house owner and taxpayer is a conservative citizen; he never becomes infected with the spirit of anarchy. One of the best proofs of this, in recent years, and when so much agitation and disquietude have existed in many places, Philadelphia has been as peaceful as a country village. The existence of

SO MANY HOUSE OWNERS

is due in no small degree to the influence and methods of building and loan associations." He estimates the number of these associations in Pennsylvania at 1000, their assets \$84,121,270; yearly receipts, \$34,907,487.55; total gains, \$17,628,050; and states that from 1849 to 1876, through these associations in the city of Philadelphia, at least 30,000 houses had been erected or purchased, and \$72,000,000 added to the value of real estate; that from 1870 to 1876, 31,479 dwellings were built by them in Philadelphia, and from 1876 to date the facts furnished enable one to approximate the number of houses erected at about 50,000, making a total of dwellings erected in Philadelphia by building loan associations at 111,579. This shows what local associations have done, and therefore can do again, for all this was done by local associations confined to that state and limited to \$1,000,000 capital.

PREMIUM POINTS.

The Casco Building Loan Association, Portland, has been in operation two years. The first year there were 21 loans, or \$16,000, and last year 69, amounting to \$51,900. A year ago there were 281 shareholders, owning 1431 shares, and there are now 586 shareholders, with 3343 shares. Two dividends, amounting to \$2095.02, have been made, and a third will be made at once from undivided profits.

It is estimated that there are now about 75 local building and loan associations organized and existing under the laws of Michigan, with assets of between \$1,500,000 and \$2,000,000. Nearly every city in the state has at least one.

FREE EDUCATIONS FOR GIRLS.

How Girls Can Get a College Education Without Cost.

A most praiseworthy movement is about to be set on foot by The Ladies' Home Journal of Philadelphia. It proposes to give to any young girl of 16 years or over who will send to it, between now and January 1st, 1891, the largest number of yearly subscribers to the Journal, a complete education at Vassar College or any other American college she may select. The education afforded includes every item of study, with every expense paid, the Journal agrees to educate the girl irrespective of the time required or the expense involved. To this is also pinned a second offer which guarantees to any girl of 16 or over who will secure 1000 yearly subscribers before January 1st, a full term of one year at Vassar College or any other preferred college, with all expenses paid, thus making it possible for a number of young girls to receive free education at the best of colleges. Any girl can enter into the competition, and any such can be thoroughly posted by simply writing to the Ladies' Home Journal at 435 Arch Street, Philadelphia. The management says that the Journal has been to its generous offers by the fact that there are thousands of parents throughout the country anxious to educate their daughters, and yet are unable to afford the expense. This article recounts his experiences upon the step helps to a comparatively easy solution of the problem, since it throws a free education into the hands of any bright active girl. The Journal's movements is one that certainly cannot be too highly commended and praised.

Stanley's Personal Narrative.

The interesting fact is announced by Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons that they have acquired from Mr. Henry M. Stanley all the American rights for his personal narrative of the expedition for the relief of Emin Pasha. Prior to the appearance of the complete work, Scribner's Magazine will publish an article upon his last journey by Mr. Stanley. It will be illustrated and is certain to be as important a contribution as any that has ever appeared in any American Magazine.

Readers may have noticed that Mr. Herbert Ward, who was one of Stanley's officers, has no mention of the expedition in the article recounting his experiences upon the Congo, which appears in Scribner's for February, the fact being that Mr. Stanley has reserved the sole right to describe this most remarkable of all African undertakings.

ST. GEORGE.

Robinson Bros. of Wiley's Corner have recently purchased a vessel of New York parties. She is ten foot draught and was purchased expressly for carrying paving stones from the Eagle quarry to New York, of which she will carry 22,000. The vessel is to be commanded by Capt. Sylvanus Robinson, who left Tuesday morning to take charge of her.

The firm now has about 70,000 paving on the wharf, ready for shipment.

BRIEF ARE THEIR LIVES.

Imitators and counterfeiters are like some of the creatures of the insect world, which come to life with the morning sun and die at even tide. But the true and genuine Ah! They live always. And that is why Brussels soap, "no rosin," still holds its first place as a perfect household soap.

NEW SYSTEM OF BEE-KEEPING.

Money can be made keeping Bees, in nearly every family. It is some one who could keep Bees on my plan, and secure a handsome yearly income. If not desired to keep Bees for money, keep some to have Pure Honey for family use. Illustrated Book of information, Free. Write Mrs. LIZZIE E. COTTON, WEST GORHAM, MAINE.

POISON OAK.

The following extract, taken from a letter written by Mr. E. A. Bell, fully explains it.

While surveying land in 1883 I accidentally handled poison oak vine, and in less than three hours (the eruption usually resulting from contact begins in ten days) my face was swollen and disfigured, and my hands and arms seriously affected. I immediately began taking Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), and after taking three large bottles I found all signs of the eruption entirely removed. I was led to suspect its return at the same time next year, but it did not, nor has there been any indications of its return since.

My little boy, eight years old, was afflicted with the same poison in 1884. After taking several bottles of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.), the eruptions entirely disappeared. A very slight form of the same eruption returned during the next spring, but we then resumed the S. S. S., and having taken enough during that season to make the cure permanent, he has not since had any return of the disease. Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) certainly effected thorough cures in both cases, and I regard it as a most effective remedy for all such diseases.

E. A. BELL, Anderson, S. C.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Attention! If you desire a fine head of hair of a natural hue and free from dandruff, Hall's Hair Renewer is the best and safest preparation to accomplish it.

A century of progress has not produced a remedy equal to Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh, cold in the head and hay fever. It is not a snuff or a snuff, but is perfectly safe and easily applied to the nose. It gives immediate relief and cures the worst cases.

Don't say there is no help for catarrh, hay fever and cold in the head, since thousands testify that Ely's Cream Balm has entirely cured them. It suppresses the dangerous use of liquids and snuffs. It is easily applied in the nostrils and gives relief at once. Price 50c.

HOW NICE

Miss Bell is looking, Addie. Yes, Laura. Why, only a year ago her face was completely covered with pimples, blotches, and sores. She told mother that she owed her nice, clear complexion to her using Sulphur Bitters. Well, Laura, I shall try them too.

The world-wide reputation for Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the natural result of its unsurpassed value as a blood medicine. Nothing, in the whole pharmacopoeia, effects more astonishing results, in scrofula, rheumatism, general debility, and all forms of blood disease, than this remedy.

CARD OF THANKS.

I hereby desire to extend to all of my friends my thanks for the many kindnesses extended to me during my past illness of over three months from rheumatism, and I especially desire to tell them that but for Sulphur Bitters I should have been suffering still. May you never suffer what I have, is the wish of your friend, B. H. TAYLOR.

FOR OVER HALF A CENTURY.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

\$1000 REWARD is offered for a better washing compound than Savena. Everybody likes Savena that tries it. Just try one package yourself. A useful present in every package.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

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THOMASTON.

A Busy Week in the History of the Fine Old Town.

Something About People Who Have Been on the Move.

Hezekiah C. Liscomb, of Sedgwick, is in town.

Miss Cora Russell has returned home from Boston.

William Colley and wife of Bath are at the house of Mrs. Mary Colley.

William H. Hatch arrived home from Fort Payne, via Boston, Saturday.

C. H. Washburn is at work on sails for ship J. B. Thomas, at New York.

Mrs. Orris A. Andrews, of Rockland, is on a visit to Mrs. Harriet Andrews.

Patrick Hanly has purchased the George A. Starr house on Pine street.

For account of the Henry-Colley wedding see another part of this paper.

Miss Blanche Robinson, who has been visiting in Massachusetts, is at home.

W. E. Rivers, formerly of this town, has a position at the Soldier's Home, Togus.

Lucius C. Starr is at home from Norway where he has been clerk in a hotel there.

Sch. Charles L. Davenport was handsomely launched this forenoon. She is all ready for sea.

Herbert N. Hawes and wife of Union, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Keller over the Sabbath.

Almon B. Davis has purchased the house and lot on Knox street adjoining the Lever-saler lot.

Ship Edward O'Brien, Capt. David P. Oliver, arrived at San Francisco February 13th from New York.

Rev. W. A. Newcombe has returned from a visit to the home of his invalid mother in New Brunswick.

Schooner Etta A. Stimpson is loading ice for the Vinal Ice Company at their landing on the Georges river.

Timothy Kether returned from Newport, R. I., Wednesday, where he has been visiting his two brothers who reside there.

Martin Scanlon has been on a visit to his daughter in Unity, who resides at the house of Hon. Joseph Farwell in that town.

Hon. E. K. O'Brien, who has been absent for nearly two weeks visiting New York, Boston and Portland, came home Friday noon.

Charles Keizer Post, G. A. R., of Waldo-boro, have invited Dr. H. C. Levensaler to deliver the address at Waldoboro on Memorial Day.

Capt. H. H. Williams, of ship St. Paul, came home from New York Saturday, where his ship has recently arrived from San Francisco.

Collector Joseph E. Moore returned home Saturday from a week's absence in Boston and Portland.

Mrs. Moore, who has been in Boston for a number of weeks, also came home Saturday.

B. F. Carr Camp, S. of V., present the H. H. School with a flag at Union Hall this evening.

Major Hewitt makes the presentation speech and M. P. Smithwick, the principal, responds in behalf of the High School. An address will then be given by Wallace E. Mason of B. F. Carr Camp.

Cooper Post, of Union, and the Relief Corps were to have visited P. Henry Tilson Post Saturday evening, but the weather was so severe and the traveling bad that only H. N. Hawes and wife came, and they with the members of Tilson Post and Relief Corps had a very pleasant and social time. The Union Post can come at some more favorable time here and will be heartily welcomed.

Thomas S. Singer has been appointed postmaster at Thomaston. Mr. Singer is a member of the firm of Wm. J. Singer & Son, lumber dealers, and is a popular young man and very active in business. He has our best wishes for success in the position to which he has been appointed. Thomas A. Carr, the present incumbent, has made a model postmaster, very efficient, courteous and obliging. The government inspector, who visited the office, said it was the best arranged office, and that Mr. Carr kept the neatest set of books of any office in the State of Maine.

TENANT'S HARBOR.

W. J. Hastings came home Wednesday from sea.

A. J. Rawley went to Boston Monday, the 10th, to join sch. John H. Cross.

We are sorry to chronicle the death of William Miller, one of our most estimable young men.

The pew-holders held a meeting in the church, Tuesday evening, but no business was done. Adjourned to the second Monday in March.

One of the most enjoyable gatherings of the season occurred Monday evening, when Capt. Barbour and wife were taken by surprise by some 50 young men and women. The company gathered at the residence of Capt. Barbour's Hart and proceeded to Capt. Barbour's at about eight o'clock, where they enjoyed a very pleasant evening. The following named guests were present as near as we can recall them: Misses Grace and Emma Hick-mane, Grace Clark, Mrs. Ad. Dexter, Misses Clara, Linnie, Hattie and Alice Long, John Smalley and wife, Capt. Thomas Hart and wife, Capt. J. A. Hart and wife, Mrs. Frank McNeil, Emerson Murphy and sister, Frank Ludwig, Fred Sheerer, Frank M. Rawley, E. E. Allen, A. D. Davis and Frank Brown.

NORTH HAVEN.

Capt. Philbrook of Mathiens is here in sch. Julia Fairbanks, buying lobster bait.

The High School has closed after a very successful term. Mr. Lovejoy, the teacher, left Friday for his home in Castine.

Elisba Webster is at home from Boston and Lucy and Ada are at home from Rockland.

SOUTH LIBERTY.

Will still the lumber comes to the new mill!

Will Leigber and Samuel Clapp have contracted to make 1,000 casks for Will Light.

The new mill had the strength of its dam tried Saturday night. In some places the ice lay over the dam nearly 18 inches deep. If it can stand this freshet we predict no destruction from the water hereafter.

WARREN.

A Former Well Known Resident Dies in the Far Away South.

Ice Matters, Personal Points and Random Notes and News.

Fred Hodgman has gone to Worcester.

The selectmen have made up their yearly report.

Edwin Teague is at home from his studies, Waterville.

Mrs. Laura Joy has gone to Bar Harbor, where her mother is sick.

John Leach is getting his lumber out in order to build a stable this summer.

Our Tribe of Redmen, last week, was under inspection of the Great Sachem of Maine.

Atwood Spear, while driving on the pond, broke through and it was with some difficulty that they got his horses and sled out.

The members of the Good Templar Lodge visited the lodge at East Warren, Friday evening, and report a very pleasant gathering.

Vinal & Co., with a crew of 25 men, begin cutting ice at Cushing this week, loading one vessel and probably filling large their house on the river.

Petitions are being circulated by Martin Watts and W. H. Young for signatures, recommending them for the position of census takers of this town.

John S. Spear, an industrious young man, died Sunday morning of typhoid fever. Interment took place during the day as required by the State Board of Health.

A gentleman from the state of New York is looking over the South Pond, and if things are favorable and vessels can be had there may be quite a field of ice cut here before spring opens.

St. George Lodge, F. and A. M., at its meeting Monday evening was under inspection of F. J. Hall, acting as D. D. G. M. Including visitors there were 70 to witness the conferring of the third degree. Refreshments were served.

EAST WARREN.—B. J. Dow has 150 cords of wood cut. Joseph Crawford is not much of a hunter, but he did a little business that way recently. He caught a fox in a trap, and as he had a gun heavily loaded he thought he would shoot him. So bang went the gun, over went the fox one way, Joe the other! Fox dead, Joe not quite. Nose bleeding, arm and face black, gun some 20 feet away!

Mrs. Henry Hill, aged 93 years, who has been quite smart until lately, was taken with the grip so severely that her daughters thought there was but little hope of her recovery, and sent dispatches to her son, Oscar, in Albany, N. Y., also to Mrs. William Lovejoy, her daughter in Bethel, to come home immediately. Day by day the kind aid of her other sisters and friends, who have watched over and cared for her, we are pleased to report that she is improving, with encouragement of remaining with her children a while longer.

Mrs. Susan Vaughan, mother of Mr. Frank H. Vaughan, Secretary of the Lovellville Bridge and Iron Company, and of the late Frederick Willis Vaughan, former President of the same company, died at the home of her son, on College-street, Tuesday morning, the 10th, at 4 o'clock. Mrs. Vaughan was a native of Warren, Maine, but had been living in Louisville for the past fifteen years. Two weeks ago she was taken with influenza, which rapidly developed into pneumonia. She was in her sixty-seventh year, and was in perfect health up to the time of her attack. Her son, who was President of the Louisville Bridge and Iron Company, died October 19, 1887, of the same fatal disease, and his widow, who was living in the same house with her mother-in-law, lies very low with the same malady.—Louisville, Ky., Courier-Journal.

PLEASANTVILLE.—Harvey Boggs is stopping with his son-in-law, M. B. Mank. Lucius Leach has returned home from Liberty, where he has been on a visit the past two weeks. Will Butler is buying up hay in this section and selling it in Rockland markets. Mrs. Prescott of Liberty is visiting her sister, Mrs. Sumner Leach. John Leach has got the frame all cut and mostly out of the woods for the stable he intends to build in the spring. It will be 48x80 feet and will have a cellar. Ellis Jones has been doing quite an extensive business catching pickerel and shipping them to New York. H. L. Russell is having a good trade. He is using a portion of the Beggs house for a store house. If trade continues good a new store will be required.

WILEY'S CORNER.

Sch. Louisa Smith arrived up river Friday. Foxes are quite plentiful around here this winter.

Mrs. Edward Watts is visiting her daughter in sch. Wildfire, Grafton, arrived last week from New York.

Mrs. Erastus Robinson, who has been quite sick, is improving.

Capt. Sylvanus Robinson has gone to New York for his vessel.

Schs. Etta A. Stimpson and Etta J. Simons arrived from the south with hard pine for Thomaston parties last week.

Quite a serious accident occurred Thursday, Alvin Kinney, aged 14, was struck in the head by his younger brother Orris, who was chopping wood. The ax glanced and flew from his hands striking him in the forehead inflicting an ugly wound about 2-1/2 inches long. The boy lost considerable blood. At present writing the boy is quite comfortable.

MATINICUS.

Capt. Weston Ames and wife, now of Vinal-haven, are the happy recipients of a pair of twins.

Capt. Hiram Smith is having his house chambers finished. James Thompson is doing the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Robbins of Belfast and son and Mrs. Robbins' son Augustus Marshall are visiting relatives here.

The singing school in this place, under the instruction of Mr. Young of Appleton, is meeting with excellent success.

Capt. Will Ames' new boat, built by himself and launched from the South Railway some time ago is meeting with great success as a sailer.

The lobster fishermen in this vicinity are doing a rushing business, and receiving good prices. They ship them to Rockland on packet Julia Fairbanks, Capt. Henry Phil-rnos, and Packet Ida Grover, Capt. Hiram Smith.

SOUTH HOPE.

HEAD-OF-THE-LAKE.—Miss Fannie Ordway of Vinal-haven and her sister, Mrs. E. L. Gray, are visiting here.

Valuable property, by meeting east in the stable. Mrs. Geo. Merrillfield is quite sick. The chimney in Mrs. Rachel Noyes' house caught fire last week and for a time the house was in great danger of being burned. The fire was extinguished before much damage was done. Geo. Simmons has been quite sick.

A SUGGESTION

Concerning Town Aid for Railroads and Manufacturing Industries.

Items Fresh, and Salt, Important and Insignificant From Our Camden Scribe.

W. S. Pierson has returned from Hallowell.

John Parker brought 42 horses from out west last week.

C. M. Barstow is fitting up machinery for the new woolen mill.

W. A. Kirk has added another forge to his blacksmith shop.

Wm. Chapman jammed his hand while unloading kilnwood.

Oliver J. Disbee has returned from Florida, a little under the weather.

J. B. Stearns is preparing for the cultivation of flowers on a large scale.

Capt. I. A. Fountain of schooner Helen Martin is visiting his family.

W. H. Gardiner has returned to Camden after a long absence in France.

Rev. Mr. Beale went to the Beach Friday to attend the funeral of James Snow.

Tuesday evening the Gale family gave an entertainment in Megunticook Hall.

Miss Hattie Burkett of Burkerville is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roakes, Chestnut street.

Geo. S. Cobb Reiter Corps Circle will meet tomorrow evening with Mrs. Carrie Currier.

Mrs. Alden Miller has returned from Boston after an extended visit among her friends.

Capt. Jefferson Pendleton is at home for the winter, his vessel being hauled up in New York.

An amateur club gave an entertainment in the school-house in the Cobb District, last week.

Ed. Higgins left the ribbons in the hands of Will Perry for a few days and made a visit to the Hub.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gilkey of Islesboro are visiting Mrs. Gilkey's mother, Mrs. Tyler, High street.

The class of '91, Camden High School, held a sociable Saturday night, with refreshments and dancing.

Mr. Gould is clearing the wood off the side of Mt. Battie, hauling it down the new road built last summer.

Daly and Havlin gave an exhibition of vigorous sparring last week, Monday evening. The crowd was rather thin.

Our High School scholars will throw their handsome new American flag to the breeze the 22nd inst, a most fitting occasion.

The cow belonging to W. G. Adams, which has been wandering over the mountains a number of weeks, was found last week in Lincolnville.

Rev. L. D. Evans is a progressive thinker and preaches some very interesting and profitable sermons, having just closed a series of lectures on "St. Paul."

Mrs. C. E. Wetherbee, who has for many seasons supplied our ice cream consumers, is having her ice house filled from the upper pond, which is free from all impurities, by B. C. Abbott, ice dealer.

Hon. J. B. Stearns, and Hon. C. F. Libby, of Portland, were in Bangor last week taking depositions regarding the case of Mr. Stearns against the owners of the steamer Mary Morgan, which formerly ran from Bangor. The case is soon to come up for trial.

A donation of \$40,000 is asked of the town of Camden for a railroad. It is thought by some of our citizens, if that amount was given to parties who would introduce new manufacturing industries, such an increase of business would make it an object for railroad companies to build a road without town aid and at the same time benefit the town as much as it cost.

BUSILY WORKING

Is Union's Progressive, Enterprising and Successful Hall Association.

Boom in Weddings at South Union—North Union Heard From.

A railroad contractor was in town Saturday, in consultation with the Georges Valley directors.

Pioneer Grange of East Union at a recent meeting adopted resolutions on the death of Rachel T. Moore, a faithful and beloved member. The following composed the committee on resolutions: Mrs. May F. Robbins, Mrs. Grace E. Simmons, Mrs. Ida F. Payson.

Willis A. Luce of this town and Mary E. Bowden of Jefferson were wedded at Jefferson, Tuesday last, and are now in Massachusetts on a bridal tour. Mr. Luce is one of our most prominent, respected and educated young men, and one who is prominent in all things that are for the public weal and welfare. Mrs. Luce is a most estimable lady, and the C. G. warmly congratulates both.

The Old Folks Ball Friday evening was a very enjoyable affair. Next Friday evening the "District School" will be presented. At a meeting of the Association Saturday night, thanks were extended to I. H. Burkett of Thomaston, Mrs. E. W. Cobb, S. W. Jones and V. R. Luce for favors rendered the association, also to the persons who have kindly furnished music for the regular weekly sociables which has added greatly to the success of the association. It was suggested that we have the Iopas Quartet with McNamara here at no distant day. Books have been received for the popular drama the "Woven Web," which will be placed on the stage at an early date. With our handsome and roomy stage this play should be a success.

No. Union.—Henry Greenleaf is home from Rhode Island for a short time. Charles Skidmore will return to the west in two weeks. Augustus Sukerforth, who was hurt in the mill, is better. The neighbors and friends had a bee for Geo. M. Fossett, and got him up a big pile of wood. Joseph Bowley cut his knee quite badly while working in the woods.

SOUTH UNION.—Miss Eva Glidden of Conners Mills visited Miss Annie Luce last week. Willis A. Luce has taken to himself a wife, and has gone to Boston on his wedding tour. He will give a reception at his house the first of March. There is likely to be two or three more weddings in this place in the near future. Mr. Cross of Bridgeton is visiting friends here. Glad to see his genial face back again.

... Mrs. Walcott is very sick with pneumonia. Doubtful if she recovers. Mr. Tyler, who works for Thurston Bros., is quite sick with pneumonia. There are seven here who work for the Free High School at the Corner, taught by Mr. William. People in this vicinity are quite confident that the railroad will be built the coming season.

ISLAND ECHOES.

Our Weekly Grist from Vinalhaven's Rock Bound Coast.

Pencil Points from the Busy Community That Lies Out to Sea.

The lobsters cost him \$2.57.

Mrs. John Tolman is in Freeport for a few days.

Thomas Carlin and wife left for Redstone, Saturday.

L. W. French arrived home from Franklin, Saturday.

R. C. Gray and Will Coburn left for Red-stone, Wednesday.

E. P. Walker and wife are passing a few weeks in Rockland.

C. B. Vinal left Monday for Fair Haven and New Bedford, Mass.

Richard Tatton returned home from Stony Creek, Friday last. "Dick" is always welcome.

Billy Freeman is expected here in a few days with his trotter. Look out for a trot any time!

J. G. Simonton, a former resident, is making a visit. We presume some of the boys will think he is after their taxes.

It is said that L. M. Crockett's horse, Topsy Knox, has been showing extra good trotting qualities for the past few weeks.

Wm. McNichol, Harry Julian, William Williamson, Oscar Lane and William Shriey went to Stony Creek, Conn., yesterday.

The remains of Miss Sarah E. Roberts arrived here Tuesday. Funeral, Wednesday, at Union church with a sermon by Rev. Warren Applebee.

De Valois Commandery, K. T., will install their officers Friday evening, Feb. 21st. Past Commander C. A. Sylvester of Rockland is expected to be present on this occasion.

John Lowe's house, which caught fire Monday, was insured through Cochran, Baker & Cross, and A. J. Erskine, Rockland. The loss was promptly adjusted.

Town meeting is close upon us. It is important that all the voters come out. Those desiring to get rid of the steep hill, going from and coming to the Village, should vote for the continuation of Chestnut street.

Col. T. G. Libby, who has been absent the past week in Boston, arrived in Rockland Saturday. While absent he took a violent cold and will stop in Rockland for a few days, until he feels able to return home. He is now stopping with Henry Day on Myrtle street. Edward Lane and Mrs. Libby went to the city yesterday to meet him.

The new fire department is under the management of the following officers: Foreman of Steamer, George Roberts; Second Foreman, Fred Snowman; Foreman of Hose, J. F. McAlister; Second Foreman, W. S. Hopkins; Foreman H. and L. Truck, L. R. Vinal; Second Foreman, Smith Carvers. Under the efficient management of the above officers we are sure to have prompt execution at fires.

We had quite an excitement here Monday last week. John Lowe's house, corner of Main and High streets, caught fire about 10 o'clock a. m. The fire originated near the receiver in the cook room. The principal damage was to the cook room and dining room. A good quantity of water was put on the fire soon as discovered by the use of buckets. The fire department responded at once and did good service.

Capt. Edw. Libby had his ice-boat thoroughly overhauled a short time ago, and as he supposed was in sailing trim. He and Roger Clark and Wm. Conant, Thursday, started out for a sail up Carver's Pond. There was a good breeze and she went like a kite. When near Little Island, she cut through the ice, spilling all hands and knocked the boat to smithereens. They were rescued by friends who witnessed the accident.

WALDOBORO.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Miller are in Mass.

T. B. Brown has accepted a position in Snow's drug store at "Scotta."

Lincoln District Lodge will meet with Medomak Valley Lodge, I. O. G. T., one week from Thursday.

Orrin Achorn is to finish rooms in the Fish block, owned by the Hon. Moses R. Mathews of Warren, to enlarge the capacity of the Waldoboro Exchange, kept by Mr. Bailey.

LIBERTY LOCALS.

Danras Cram is getting up a patent wagon wrench which he will manufacture extensively in this village.

W. J. Knowlton is in Waterville with a view to moving his spring-bed manufacturing business to that place.

Hon. Stephen Gushoe of Appleton has purchased the timber lot in the western part of the town, from Stephen Haskell, and is doing quite an extensive business hauling pine lumber to the Stephens mill. He has also sold thirty large spars to H. M. Bean, shipbuilder at Camden.

TWO DROWNINGS.

Deer Island the Scene of Very Sad Fatalities.

A Man and His Wife and Two Young Men the Victims.

Thursday evening Ezra Kinney and wife Nellie, crossed from their home at Moose Island to Green's Landing, for the purpose of doing some shopping. They started for home at 6:30 o'clock. Early Friday morning the body of Mrs. Kinney was found floating in a small cove. Her arms and lower limbs were badly mangled, from trying to scale the rocky cliff that line the shore. The boat was anchored, and the body of Mr. Kinney was found entangled in the anchor rope, about two or three feet below the surface. They were to have left on Friday morning's boat to visit Mr. Kinney's parents, who reside in Freeport.

During the sale of Thursday, Feb. 6, Amos Eaton and another young man named Harvey, started in a sail-boat to cross from Fogg Island to Green's Landing with a load of lobster, since which time nothing has been heard from them. It is thought they have been drowned.

HENRY-COLLEY

Brilliant and Fashionable Wedding in the Congregational Church, Thomaston.

A Beautiful Bride, a Manly Groom and Charming Bridesmaids.

The Congregational church, Thomaston, Wednesday evening, was the scene of a brilliant and very pretty wedding. The contracting parties were Eugene J. Henry of Chicago, son of the late Capt. John B. Henry, and Miss Grace Colley, one of Thomaston's beautiful and accomplished young ladies, the only daughter of the late Capt. William S. Colley. The evening was pleasant, all that the bride and her friends could wish for on this eventful occasion, and foreshadowed the happy future in store for them.

At an early hour the finely lighted auditorium of the church was filled with

A LARGE ASSEMBLAGE

Of friends and neighbors. The wedding bells were rung at about 8 o'clock. Soon the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary Colley, and Capt. William Colley and wife of Bath, and Capt. Edward C. Colley and wife of Thomaston, were ushered to seats reserved for them, as also were the relatives of the bridegroom. The psalms of the organ, presided at by Miss Flora Putnam with her usual taste and ability and with selections from Wagner and Mendelssohn, at 8:15 announced the approach of

THE BRIDAL PARTY

Moving towards the altar in the following order: The bridesmaids, escorted by the ushers—William Waterman of Boston and Miss Lillie Henry, sister of the groom; Charles Barry, of Boston and Miss Lizzie S. Levensaler; C. Fred Ayers, of Rockland and Miss Ryah Robinson; the maid of honor, Miss Lucy A. Rokes, directly in front of the bride and groom; the bride and bridegroom; the best man, Frank Henry, of Buffalo, N. Y., brother of the groom. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Strout, pastor of the Congregational church, in his usual pleasing and impressive manner. During the ceremony the organ played softly, and at the close a joyful wedding march rang forth as the newly wedded couple and their party passed out of the church and were driven to the residence of the bride's mother, 122 Main street, where the reception was held. Here they received the congratulations of a large concourse of friends, who offered

THEIR HEARTY GOOD WISHES,

And bestowed for the happy couple a life of joy and prosperity.

The lady friends of the bride prettily decorated the parlors and hall with evergreens and cut flowers. The wedding presents, which were elegant and numerous, were displayed in one of the parlors, and were the gifts of relatives and friends—souvenirs ever to be remembered and cherished.

The bride, who is a blonde of beautiful complexion and a carriage, was elaborately and richly dressed and looked very pretty indeed in the following costume: Ivory white tulle silk train over a rich brocade silk petticoat, pointed lace basque with trimmings of Duchesse lace, long tulle veil and white satin slippers. She carried a bouquet of bridal roses. The costumes of the bridesmaids were all

EXCEEDINGLY ELEGANT.

In good taste, and very becoming to all of them. Miss Lucy A. Rokes wore a rich costume of pink satin rhapsodies and brocade over a skirt of surah, panels of applique lace, pointed tulle, V shaped neck of brocade and Duchesse lace, Catherine Mermet roses.

Miss Lizzie S. Levensaler was attired in a beautiful combination dress of china crepe and moire silk with garniture of rich lace, Catherine Mermet roses.

Miss Ryah O. Robinson's costume consisted of an attractive Jenness Miller rose of pink Henrietta and white surah with steel trimmings, point lace, Catherine Mermet roses.

Miss Lillie Henry wore a handsome dress of delicate pink

Marine Department.

Sch. A. J. Fabens, Peck, arrived Sunday from Portland.

Sch. Nevada, Thomas, is ready to sail for New York, line-laden.

Sch. Pearl, Bradbury, is loading lime from R. W. Messer for New York.

Sch. S. G. Hart, Smith, cleared from New York the 11th for Fernandina.

Sch. Warner Moore, Crockett, arrived at Havana the 4th from Mobile.

Sch. Lizzie Carr, Bulger, arrived at New York the 12th from Savannah.

Ship R. D. Rice chartered the 11th at San Francisco for Liverpool at \$25, 61.

Sch. Maynard Sumner, Dyer, cleared from New York the 13th for Savannah.

Sch. Lizzie Haver, Rivers, arrived at Newport the 13th, Providence.

Sch. Commerce, Matthews, line-laden from Gurdy, sailed for New York, yesterday.

Sch. Addie Snow, Whitman, sailed Saturday for Charleston, line-laden from Rockport.

Sch. American Chief, Snow, line-laden for New York from A. J. Bird, sailed yesterday.

Sch. Francis Whitmore has arrived in Boston. Capt. J. T. Whitmore and wife arrived home Saturday.

Sch. G. M. Brainerd, Mullen, sailed Saturday for New York, granite-laden, from Green's Landing.

George A. Gilchrist has the stern frame up and is making the frames for the Gower schooner.

Bark John R. Stanhope, Norton, is due in Boston from Appalachicola, with lumber at \$5.50 per M.

Sch. Caravantaok, Rowe, is on the way to Portland from New York with coal at 80 cents and discharged.

Sch. Jennie Greenbank, Osmore, is in New York loading coal for Portsmouth at 90 cents and discharged.

Sch. Lucile Snow, Carter, is in Port Liberty, Havil, loading logwood to North of Hatteras at \$3.75 per ton.

Sch. George Bird, Gray, at Porto Plata the 3d from New York, discharged (Feb. 5 for Turk's Island).

Sch. Nahum Chapin, Mills, from Satilla, Ga., for Rosario, was spoken Jan. 15, in lat. 45° 58', lon. 31° 10' W.

Schs. Almeda Willey, Rob't G. McFarland and Sarah A. Fuller were at Matanzas the 6th for North of Hatteras.

Sch. Robert A. Snow, Pillsbury, arrived at Barbadoes the 24th out from Philadelphia, and sailed 30th for Port Spain.

Brig Caroline Gray, Rowe, is in Norfolk, waiting for orders. She discharged guano there from Weymouth, Mass.

Sch. Isabel Alberto, Peterson, arrived from Boston, light, Sunday, and Jennie A. Cheney, Cushman, light, arrived yesterday.

Brig M. C. Haskell, Perry, is in Cardenas discharging coal from Philadelphia. She comes to North of Hatteras with molasses at \$2 a hhd.

The Beverly built fishing sch. East Wind, 97 tons register, of Provincetown, Mass., has been sold to Rockland parties. She will be put into the coasting trade.

Sch. Wm. H. Jewell has received a new center-board box, entire new keel and new mainmast. She was launched from the South Marine Railway, Friday afternoon.

Sch. Robert Snow, Pillsbury, finished discharging part of cargo of general merchandise at Barbadoes, and sailed the 29th out for Trinidad where she discharges the remainder.

Sch. Charlie & Willie, Anderson, in the harbor, parted her chains Friday night's tide, and went onto the beach at Bay Point, where new lines were laid. She will be gotten off to sea. In going ashore she struck sch. Ella Francis, slightly injuring that craft. In heaving up the anchor of the Ella Francis the Charlie & Willie's chains were raised.

Sch. Fannie Whitmore, Whitmore, at Boston from Buenos Ayres, reports Feb. 8, lat. 35° 46' N. lon. 73° 46' W. took a gale from northeast lasting 18 hours. The vessel was hoisted to Jan. 15, lat. 4° 50' S. lon. 31° 10' W., spoke sch. Nahum Chapin, Mills, from Satilla River, Ga., for Rosario. Feb. 9, lat. 35° 15' N. lon. 73° 46' W. passed about 25 pieces of hard pine timber, apparently not long in the water.

At Bath, Hon. William Rogers will launch the sch. he is building for J. S. Winslow & Co. about the first of March. She is about two-thirds planked, the houses outwardly completed and the cabin finish going on. The masts, of clear Oregon pine, have also been completed. Mr. Rogers has just laid the keel for a 600 ton sch. for Brooklyn parties. The keel for a 1,000 ton sch. for Capt. Stevens, of Clinton, Ct., will be laid this week on the blocks vacated by the steamer Portland.

BOSTON CHARTERS.

Feb. 14, New England vessel owners have cause to congratulate themselves on account of the failure of the ice crop on the Hudson, as it is compelling the New England vessels to seek ports to look to Maine for their ice supply. Already the demand is much in excess of the available tonnage necessary to carry it forward, and although a large number of vessels have recently been engaged, it would be no trouble for as many more to secure engagements immediately if they were only on hand. In the mean while rates are advancing, and can be quoted today at from \$1.10 to \$1.70 per ton, according to size of vessel and port of discharge, small vessels preferred. There is an increased movement in miscellaneous West India freights. Advices from Havana Feb. 8 report demand fair, especially to load molasses for the United States at the following rates: For United States, loading at Havana, \$2.25 to \$2.50 per hhd. of sugar, and 10c to 12c per qtl. in bags, \$1.57 1/2 to \$2 per hhd. of molasses, while from the outports the rates are 5c more per hhd. of sugar, i. e. 2c. more per qtl. of sugar in bags and 12 1/2c. more per hhd. of molasses. Schs. T. W. Dunn, from Navassa to New York, guano, at \$3 per ton, free of wharfage... Nantasket, Fernandina to Portland, lumber, at \$7.50 per M... A. Hea-Parker, ice at \$1.50 per ton... Wild Pigeon, Parker's Head to New York, ice at \$1.60 per ton.

TERRIBLE MURDER.

The body of Hiram F. Sawtelle, the missing Boston fruit dealer, was found Friday in a terribly mutilated condition. The body was found in a ditch, evidently done for the purpose of preventing identification. Isaac Sawtelle, the brother, was arraigned at Rochester, N. H., in the afternoon on the charge of the murder. He pleaded not guilty, and the case was postponed until March 12. Suspicious stains, believed to be that of blood, were found on his clothing, and other facts found which weave a very strong chain of circumstantial evidence about him.

BRIEF BITS.

The Augusta Loan & Building Association has outstanding nearly 200 shares of its stock. Its monthly resources is nearly \$2500. More than 300 shares of stock has been taken since Dec. 1. The money is all loaned as fast as received.

A Gardiner ice breaker sold Friday 10,000 tons of ice at \$2 per ton. The Oakland Ice Company, it is understood, has offered to sell their houses, which contain 10,000 tons, at \$3 per ton, throwing in their buildings, land, ice, implements, etc.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

* There is to be a meeting of the Wiscasset & Quebec R. R. stock holders at Wiscasset Feb. 20th. There will have to be something done soon, as the charter expires in a short time.

THOUSAND TONS

Is the Size of the Last Schooner Added to Thomaston's Fleet.

An Interesting Reminiscence Concerning a Portion of Her Make-Up.

Washburn Bros. & Co. expect to launch from their shipyard, Thomaston, today, the fine schooner, Charles L. Davenport. The Davenport is a four-masted schooner with a net tonnage of 980.43. Her length of keel is 181 1/2, beam 38 plus, depth of hold 18 1/2. She has a white oak frame and hard-pine decks. Her four masts are whole sticks of Oregon pine, 96 feet long, geared with Robbing's wire rigging. She has Alden anchors, 165 fathoms of English tested chain, and three powerful Edison pumps, two operated by steam and one by brake. The cabins are large, bright and convenient, finished in cherry, oak, black walnut and ash, and decorated in a most attractive style. The after companionway is unusually wide. It opens on the left to the lavatory and other conveniences, and on the right into the captain's big state room. The after cabin is fitted up with silk plush recessed set sofas, above which in handsome letter on ground glass is the firm monogram. The state-rooms are all arranged with an eye to comfort.

The galley and fore-cabin are in the quarter deck, side by side, a port hole between the two making the serving of the food a matter of great convenience. The galley is also connected with the cabins by a passage way under deck, which the cook will find very convenient in rough weather. The forward house is devoted exclusively to the powerful Hyde engine and the engineer's room. A Hyde windlass completes the fittings.

The vessel is a handsome one, her lines being considered by experts exceptionally graceful and symmetrical. Like all the Washburn vessels nothing has been spared that tended to strength and durability. One new feature in Thomaston vessels is the placing of the vessel's name on the bow in gilt letters, where it can be seen without standing on one's head to read it. Those who can take pride in the Davenport, besides the Thomaston people at large, are the following:

Washburn Bros. & Co., builders; Newell E. Vinai, master builder; B. F. Dunbar, joiner; Hull & Shibles, fasteners; Levi Robinson, caulker; Oliver Matthews, blacksmith; Charles Hastings, painter; C. B. Emery, decorator; Henry Bohndell, rigger; Knowlton Bros., block makers; C. H. Washburn, sail maker; Alfred Sampson, spar maker. The Davenport is named for a Boston salt merchant, one of the owners.

SOMETHING INTERESTING.

The Davenport will be commanded by Capt. Samuel Watts of Tenant's Harbor, an able and experienced master mariner. Capt. Watts formerly commanded schooner S. G. Hupper, the last vessel built by Capt. Samuel Watts of Thomaston, and one of the finest vessels that ever sailed down the Georges. Before the Hupper had reached her first birthday she was wrecked on one of the Florida Keys. Capt. Watts succeeded in saving the vessel's spars and rigging, with the exception of one top-mast and its gear, and the wreckage was brought to Thomaston. As it was all new and first-class in quality the masts and rigging were put into the Davenport, which was built for Capt. Watts, and built from the same moulds as the Hupper. So exact was the work done that the rigging did not even require "setting up."

OTHER WORK.

Washburn Bros. & Co. are now awaiting the arrival of the frame for a three-masted, 550-ton schooner, which is expected daily from Milo. After building this schooner the firm commences work on a duplicate of the Davenport for Capt. Adams of Boothbay. This frame is now being cut in Virginia by Columbus Bisbee of Camden. Following the Adams schooner comes another 550-ton schooner, the frame for which is now being cut in Virginia by Augustus Wentworth of Rockport. Pattee of Bath makes the Washburn models and Given of Damariscotta the moulds.

Schooner Etta A. Stimpson has just discharged 275,000 feet of hard-pine from Darien for Washburn Bros. & Co. She goes back there for another cargo.

BATH BITS.

Newsy Chunks from the Independent's Well Filled Columns.

Two large manufacturing concerns have written to prominent citizens of Bath in regard to the price of it, rate of taxation and the prospect which awaits them. If they start in business here. One of them manufactures Turbine wheels; the other axes—K. & L. R. engine, No. 5, has received repairs at the repair shop this week. Two new box cars are under construction at this shop. The Kappahannock made the trip from this city to Philadelphia in four days and five hours which is very quick time. One Bath ice dealer has sold 9,000 tons at \$1 per ton, and many more good sales are reported.

POSTAL CHANGES.

The following changes in the Maine postal service are announced:

Route 453—Pleasant Point to South Cushing, three miles and back, three times a week, allowing not to exceed one hour running time each way. From Feb. 17 to June 30, 1890.

Route 271—Monhegan to Boothbay Harbor. From March 1, 1890, increase service to twice a week, from Dec. 1 to March 31 in each year.

A new post office has been established at Centre Belmont, with Caleb Lamb as postmaster.

IN AID OF THE FAIRS.

The following is the appointment of the state stipend to agricultural societies: State Agricultural, \$1000; Eastern Maine, 500; Androscoggin, 357; Aroostook, 234; North Aroostook, 213; Cumberland, 242; Franklin, 206; North Franklin, 99; Kennebec, 244; South Kennebec, 68; Knox, 81; North Knox, 77; Oxford, 450; West Oxford, 241; Oxford and Andover, 91; Androscoggin, valley in Oxford county, 160; Lincoln, 131; Penobscot, 357; Penobscot and Aroostook, 100; West Penobscot, 50; Central Piscataquis, 125; Waldo and Penobscot, 130; Ossipee Valley in York county, 200.

QUEER FIND.

F. Rackliff of Wheeler's Bay, St. George, found Tuesday, on the shore, a casket plate bearing the legend: "Eliza J. Grant, died July 29th, 1875, age 32 years."

C. E. Tuttle sells 7 bars Brussels soap and a patent soap tray for 50 cents.

KING'S DAUGHTERS.

The Origin of the Society and What Its Object Is.

Our Local Circle, Its Membership and the Supper It Served.

The organization known as the King's Daughters was organized by a company of women in New York, who, on the principle of Dr. E. E. Hale's famous "Ten Times One," wished to unite with themselves and each other all Christian women for joint effort in doing good. They adopted no constitution, but took the motto "In His Name," and the badge a little silver Maltese cross with or without a purple ribbon, and placed the membership slip fee at ten cents annually. The first meeting was held January 13, 1889, at the house of Mrs. Margaret Bottom, who was and still is the President of the society. From this small beginning the organization has now extended to every state and territory in the Union, and to every country of Europe, Africa, Asia and New Zealand. Anything however small or simple that helps another human being to be better or happier, is proper work for the Daughters of the King. Special emphasis is laid upon small deeds of kindness in the home.

OUR CIRCLE.

The branch circle in this city was formed February, 1889, and devoted its first year to missionary effort which resulted in gifts to missions amounting to \$70 and a Christmas box valued at \$75 sent to Constantinople, besides work prepared for sewing lessons in missionary schools. This year the interest centres in the poor of the city. The following are the names of the members of all kinds, Mrs. Walter E. Mayo, President; Miss Ernest G. Davis, Vice President; Miss Adela Taylor, Treasurer; Miss Angie Moffitt, Secretary; Mrs. D. P. Hatch, Mrs. J. G. Perry, Mrs. L. E. Cobb, Misses Caroline Achorn, Elizabeth Crocker, Adelaide Crocker, Ella Cushing, Lottie Duncan, Fanny Dennis, Lila Erskine, Lily Fales, Miss May Fogler, Alice Green, Martha Hills, Doris Jameson, Kitty Lawry, Rebecca Ludwig, Nettie Pendleton, May Richardson, Julia Sherman, Helen Snow, Ella Starratt, Ada Simonton, Vira Wood, Ella Wood, Mary Wentworth.

WEDNESDAY EVENING

A supper on the European plan was served in the Congregational vestry. Tete-a-tete tables, most cheerfully and tastefully laid, filled the floor, and here many groups enjoyed the rich hands, gracefully served by the charming Daughters of the King. The bill of fare comprised oysters—raw, scalloped and stewed, chicken pie, cold meats, cakes of all kinds, salads, ices, tea and coffee. Misses Grace Simonton and Winnie Shaw presided over a candy table, where a brisk business was done. It was a very pleasant occasion and about \$50 was netted.

LATE LACONICS.

Socialism was discussed at the monthly meeting of the Unitarian Club last evening.

A volcanic eruption in Japan last month cost the country about three and a half millions of dollars.

It is reported that the Duke of Orleans will submit quietly to the sentence of the court and make no appeal.

The Toronto University buildings were burned Friday night, involving a loss of about half a million dollars.

The bill exempting coastwise sailing vessels from the obligation to pay state pilots for services not rendered will be reported favorably.

A movement is being made to secure the establishment of a mint in Canada. British Columbia has alone sent about \$90,000,000 to the San Francisco mint.

Jake Kilrain and his troupe gave a sparring exhibition in Dallas, Texas, Thursday night. One of the bullies fought with a Dallas man, killing him by a blow on the neck. The entire gang is under arrest for murder.

The National Trotting Association has suspended the owners of the stallions Nelson and Alcyon until they shall have shown that the charges of alleged fraud in the race at Beacon Park last fall were false.



Nervous Debility.

Weakness, Nervousness, Despondency and Depression of Mind.

We are careless of our strength, vigor and energy in youth and early life. We use them up in business, work, pleasure or dissipation, and suddenly find ourselves old before our time, broken down in health, exhausted in brain and nerve power, and left without physical energies, nerve strength or ambition. Then follows that terrible despondency—that gloom and depression of mind which is a thousand times harder to bear than pain. It blots out hope, happiness and ambition, and makes life seem scarcely worth living, turns nights into sleepless, restless anxiety, and days into almost hopeless despair.

Luckily, there is a great and wonderful restorative which will give back to the weakened and exhausted system the strength it has lost; a marvelous remedy which imparts strength and vigor to the brain and nerves, vitalizes and invigorates all the physical powers, dispels as if by magic the despondency and gloom of mind, and restores us again to that grand degree of lusty strength, of bounding pulse, and strong physical and nerve power which in ignorance or folly we have exhausted.

This wonderful discovery is Dr. Greene's Nervura, the great brain, nerve and strength restorer. It is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless, and can be procured at any drugstore for \$1 per bottle. It is an absolute specific for nervous and physical debility. Persons with weakened nerves and exhausted vitality can regain perfect and complete strength by its use. It restores lost energy and invigorates the weakened vital forces in old and young. Try it and you will never regret it.

POSITIVE PROOF.

I was afflicted for five years with nervous debility, and last winter I was down sick with it. I had a good doctor, but got only temporary relief. I then took six bottles of Dr. Greene's Nervura and it cured me.

1024 Ward street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dr. Greene, the great specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, can be consulted free at his office, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., personally or by letter. Call upon or write him in regard to your complaint.

OVERCOATS

.....CANNOT BE.....

GIVEN AWAY!

But you can buy them at the following Low Prices:

Old Price....	\$24.00
New Price....	\$19.00
Old Price....	\$22.00
New Price....	\$18.00
Old Price....	\$20.00
New Price....	\$16.00
Old Price....	\$18.00
New Price....	\$15.00
Old Price....	\$15.00
New Price....	\$12.00
Old Price....	\$12.00
New Price....	\$9.00
Old Price....	\$10.00
New Price....	\$7.50
Old Price....	\$8.00
New Price....	\$6.00
Old Price....	\$6.00
New Price....	\$4.50
Old Price....	\$5.00
New Price....	\$3.75

ULSTERS and REEFERS

In the Same Proportion.

Many have taken advantage of this cut on prices, and many more should do so in the next two weeks if they wish to secure a Bargain.

....You can also....

SAVE BIG MONEY

.....ON.....

UNDERWEAR

MARCH FIRST

We shall receive our

NEW SPRING STOCK

Which will be the finest stock of

Tailor Made Goods!

ever in this city.

Children's Clothing Will be Made a Specialty.

J. F. GREGORY & SON

421

Main St., Foot of Limerock St.

Great Bargain

.....IN.....

PRINTS

.....AT.....

E. B. Hastings' CLOAKS

.....WE WILL OFFER.....

Every Cloak in Our Store

Wednesday Morning,

FEBRUARY 12,

All of our best quality Dark Work Prints, with the exception of Indigoes, for

5c per Yd.

We have more than

100 Pieces to Select From, and we guarantee them to be the very best quality.

We have just received our new

SPRING GINGHAMS

and have some very handsome styles that will not be found later in the season.

Look at our new all wool Tricot Flannels, double width, at 25c a yd. We have them in all colors.

1 case heavy Unbleached Cotton Flannel at 10c a yd.; worth 12 1/2c.

Best quality 40 inch Sheetting 8c a yd.

Good bleached Sheetting only 6c a yd.

We have a full assortment of 9 and 10-4 Sheetting in bleached and brown.

Good Table Linen only 25c a yd. We have a new lot of fine Table Linen with Napkins to match.

Large assortment of Towels from 10c to \$1 each.

LOOK AT OUR

BARGAIN COUNTER.

We have arranged a counter with a lot of

Goods which we want to Close Out

and will make prices to please. All kinds of goods will be found in this lot, and some Great Bargains will be found among them.

We have been offering

WONDERFUL -- BARGAINS

.....ON.....

CLOAKS!

and shall make still Greater Reductions this month. We have some pretty and nice style Garments left and this is your opportunity to get a good trade in a Cloak.

E. B. Hastings,

316 and 318 Main St.



MUST BE SOLD!

These Prices

Will Insure a Quick Sale.

Old Price. New Price.

\$3 ...New Markets...\$3.75

15...New Markets...9.75

22...New Markets...13.75

18...Plush Wraps...10.50

18...Plush Jackets...10.50

25...Plush Cloaks...16.50

35...Plush Cloaks...22.50

45...Plush Cloaks...29.00

50...Plush Cloaks...33.75

Children's Cloaks About Half Price.

New Carpets.

New Curtains,

New Dress Goods,

New Satines,

New Gingham.

SIMONTON'S,

ROCKLAND.

A CARD TO PATRONS.

On account of Warm weather we have on hand more Heavy Weight Clothing than usual, and shall sell it at a Reduced Price—not only at cost but below cost. We have also Cluett's Shirts, the Crown Monarch—the best in the market. Dr. Warner's Underwear—excelled by none—with all the kinds usually kept in stock. We have the Camden Mill Pants; also Camd'n Flannel Shirts, with Trunks, Rubber Goods, and everything usually kept in a first class store of the kind, and wish our old patrons to have the benefit of the forced sale.

O. E. Blackington.
435 Main Street.

M. P. JUDKINS, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon,
THOMASTON, MAINE.
Office in Levensaler Build'g
Office hours from 9 to 11 a. m., from 2 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.
12-12 Residence 58 Main Street.



THE Perfect Substitute ONLY for Mother's Milk.
A Quickly Assimilated Food For DYSPYPTICS, CONSUMPTIVES, COMVALESCENTS.
Invaluable in Cholera Infantum and Teething.
A PERFECT NUTRIENT In all Wasting Diseases. REQUIRES NO COOKING. Keeps in All Climates.
SEND "The Care and Feeding of Infants," mailed free to our Book, or to any address.
DOLISER-GOODALE & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

WHY COUGH.

When a few doses of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will relieve you? Try it. Keep it in the house. You are liable to have a cough at any time, and no other remedy is so effective as this world-renowned preparation. No household, with young children, should be without it. Scores of lives are saved every year by its timely use.



Amanda B. Jenner, Northampton, Mass., writes: "Common gratitude impels me to acknowledge the great benefits I have derived from your Cherry Pectoral. I had lost two dear children from croup and consumption, and had the greatest fear of losing my only remaining daughter and son, as they were delicate. Happily, I find that by giving them your Cherry Pectoral, on the first symptoms of throat or lung trouble, they are relieved from danger, and are becoming robust, healthy children."

"In the winter of 1885 I took a bad cold which, in spite of every known remedy, grew worse, so that the family physician considered me incurable, supposing me to be in danger. As a last resort I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and, in a short time, the cure was complete. Since then I have never been without this medicine. I am fifty years of age, weigh over 180 pounds, and attribute my good health to the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral."—G. W. Youker, Salem, N. J.

"Last winter I contracted a severe cold, which by repeated exposure, became quite obstinate. I was much troubled with hoarseness and bronchial irritation. After trying various medicines, without relief, I at last purchased a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. On taking this medicine, my cough ceased almost immediately, and I have been well ever since."—Rev. Thos. B. Russell, Secretary Holston Conference and P. E. of the Greenville District, M. E. C., Jonesboro, Tenn.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price 25¢; six bottles, \$2.

A 1-2 MILLION

people for the past year have had their attention called to our Pix Liquida Compound. Many thousands have taken advantage of the opportunity to obtain a reliable and efficient cough remedy, for their homes, for their children, who are daily

SNEEZING

from the effects of our changeable climate, (and the next salute is the

COUGHING

which is sure to follow from the INFLAMED LUNGS and BRONCHIAL TUBES, a sure and safe remedy, for the unfortunate who has neglected the warning nature always gives to all

PEOPLE

when the cold shock starts in to do its deadly work. Everybody is delighted with this elegant cough syrup. They take it, feeling that in doing so they are sure of being cured, if medicine is good for anything, for this wonderful syrup stands superior to all others, and proves its great worth wherever tested. It is a thing of beauty, and an example of the advancing strides of modern medical science.

Sold everywhere by the Drug Trade, and manufactured only by the Auburn Drug & Chemical Company with their green and yellow seal on every package, which will protect you against fraud. Price 50 cents and \$1.00, send for books and circulars to

Auburn Drug and Chemical Co.,
AUBURN, ME.

DR. J. MILLER'S VEGETABLE EXPECTORANT
IS INVALUABLE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.
25c. and \$1. at all druggists.
E. MORGAN & SONS, - Proprietors
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

DEER ISLE.

Matters of More Than Ordinary Interest Collected for Our Readers.

Its Early History—Progress of the Town—Present Condition.

The town of Deer Isle, an island situated in the southern part of Hancock Co., is about twelve miles in length and three in breadth, and was discovered in the year 1608 by Martin Pring of Bristol, England, who sailed along the coast of Maine, and, entering Penobscot Bay, sailed between the islands of North Haven and Vinalhaven on one side, and Deer Isle and Isle au Haut on the other.

The island on which the town is situated was probably named from the fact that a large number of deer were found upon it at the time of its discovery. It was formerly known as Deer Island, but was afterward changed to its present name, Deer Isle. The Indians are supposed to have formerly inhabited the island, for traces of them were found at the time of the first settlement; such as large piles of clam shells, which must have taken a great while to accumulate. The history of Deer Isle gives an account of two skeletons of Indians, who were discovered under the roots of a large hard-wood tree. It had grown to a large size, and was in a state of decay, when it was blown over by a storm. One was that of a person of ordinary size, the other one was at least

EIGHT FEET IN HEIGHT, and between the ribs of the larger one was found the head of an arrow made of copper. They lay nearly side by side and had probably been engaged in mortal conflict, the larger one mortally wounded by the smaller, and the smaller probably fell by the hands of the larger. This conflict must have happened a long time before discovery, as they must have lain upon the ground, and the tree which grew over them must have been a long time in attaining its growth.

At the time of the first settlement the people found the island to be an unbroken wilderness, but as it was near the fishing grounds and was also well supplied with shell fish the people determined to subdue the wilderness and convert it into homes for their families. The first task of the settler was to clear a place in the forest and build for himself a log hut. The cabin could always be found upon the shore as their mode of travel was almost always by boats, also their occupation was generally upon the shore or water.

The people who came to make their home in this desolate place were well aware of the many hardships and privations they would be forced to endure, but they were sturdy, determined, industrious people, whose highest ambition was comfort and happiness for themselves and families, and, like others of their time, to worship God as they pleased.

When the settler was not engaged in fishing he would spend his time upon his farm clearing his land, building stone walls and cultivating his ground. Soon farming was a good part of the settlers' occupation. Mills were built upon the streams and grain was raised to considerable extent. The people worked early and late; but they were well adapted to the work that would seem an impossibility to the young man of today.

Soon roads were built through the forest, people began to see the advantages of the locality and cleared farms for themselves and so was the town settled.

A church was erected at Northwest Harbor in 1773 on the site of the present town house and Rev. Peter Powers accepted the call to become its first pastor, and he was compensated by a yearly salary of one hundred pounds of which eighty pounds were to be specie at the market price of the town, and twenty pounds in cash. A parsonage was erected near the church. It is now standing and is one of the oldest residences in town.

MATTERS OF RECORD.

Deer Isle was incorporated Jan. 30, 1780, just one century ago last January, on which occasion the town's people celebrated the event at Northwest Harbor. Many relics of former days were brought forth and exhibited in the vestry of the Masonic building. The rough home-made implements give us a faint idea of the few advantages enjoyed by our forefathers.

During the civil war the expense of the town was \$59,128, or about one-fifth of the assessors valuation of the property in town. 314 men were credited to the town of whom nineteen were killed.

About the year 1845 the fishing business began to increase at South Deer Isle. A large fleet of vessels was purchased, wharves built, stores and warehouses erected as well as many private residences. For quite a number of years South Deer Isle was the business portion of the town but about the year 1860 the business began to fail and has rapidly declined. Since that time the stores and wharves have begun to decay and at present farming is the principal occupation of the residents.

At the present time we have eight churches all of which are in a flourishing condition. At Northwest Harbor a new Congregational Church has been erected and is one of the finest churches in this section of the county. The pulpit is supplied by Rev. C. N. Gleason.

VARIOUS ORGANIZATIONS.

At North Deer Isle we also have a Congregational church but at present it has no regular preacher. Rev. K. L. Nanton of the M. E. church supplies the pulpit each alternate Sabbath. At South Deer Isle the people have recently erected a fine Methodist church. Rev. Richard Nanton is the pastor. There is a Baptist church at Oceanville, also one at West Deer Isle. The pulpit of the latter is supplied by Rev. Wm. H. Hall. At Sunset there is a fine chapel. There is a Congregational church at Green's Landing whose pulpit is supplied by Rev. T. J. Lewis. There is also a chapel of the Latter Day Saints at the place. A deep religious interest usually prevails in town.

The town is strictly temperate and contains no rumshops. There are six Good Templar lodges in town, with an aggregate membership of over five hundred and are situated as follows: Harbor Light Lodge at Northwest Harbor, Winter Home Lodge at South Deer Isle, Coast Guard Lodge at Oceanville, Mountain Guard Lodge at Bray's Mountain and Steadfast Lodge at Green's Landing. An effort is being made to organize one at Sunset. These societies are doing an excellent work

and their influence is felt in the community. The town of Deer Isle contains the villages of Northwest Harbor, So. Deer Isle, Oceanville, W. Deer Isle, Sunset and Green's Landing.

Northwest Harbor, a neat village in the central part of the town, contains many fine residences, stores and public buildings. Quite a large number of coasting vessels are sent from the place.

Sunset, a small village on the western side of the island, is beautifully situated on a gradual sloping hill commanding a fine view of Penobscot Bay and its many islands. The place is rapidly attracting the attention of rusticators and dealers in real estate. The one thing necessary for the advancement of its interest is capital. Several hotels and boarding houses have recently been erected there.

THE CAPITAL.

Green's Landing situated in the southern part of the town is the principal village at present. Only a few years ago the place was small and unimportant but since the granite industry has become a business, its growth has been rapid. At present the village contains and operates sixteen quarries, two sardine factories and many other places of employment. It is one of the busiest fast-growing towns on the coast of Maine. The Deer Isle Gazette, a weekly paper, edited by P. S. Knowlton, is published there. It is a newsy sheet and worthy of the patronage of Deer Isle and vicinity.

The progress of the general business of Deer Isle within the past few years has been remarkable. The roads have been put in excellent condition, the residences repaired, the farms have been improved and a general look of thrift and prosperity prevails. The farms in the northern section of the town are fertile and under good cultivation, and the farmers find a ready market and good prices for their produce at Green's Landing. The climate is very healthy as thirty-seven persons have lived above the age of ninety years and there are fifteen now living above the age of eighty years. A. E. SMALL.

ABOUT "NURSING."

Lecture by Dr. Clara Gary to the Ladies' Physiological Institute.

"Nursing" was the subject on which Dr. Clara Gary of Boston delivered an admirable lecture before the members of the Ladies' Physiological Institute. Dr. Gary said that there are many ways to avoid the necessity of a nurse, and that every wife, mother and sister should know how to care for the well as also how to care for the sick. The whole system is a wonderful chemical laboratory, which is supplied, through food and drink, light and air, with all that is necessary to its sustenance. The windows of sleeping rooms

SHOULD BE OPEN

At least an inch in even the coldest weather, and, instead of a turgid atmosphere, plenty of bedclothes should be used. Infants and children should never be placed in close carriages, because of the saturation of the cushions and lining with organic matter. A few years ago the work of nursing was considered a peculiar prerogative of the aged and feeble, but now the sickroom calls for the educated, self-sustained, cheerful woman, with quiet manner and deft, willing hands. The sickroom should be deftly large. In a southern exposure, well lighted and ventilated, and provided with an extra bed or comfortable couch to which the patient could be removed. The bed should stand some distance from the wall, and should be provided with a hair mattress. The bed linen should be changed or aired before it is used every day. Light being a stimulant to the brain too much of it should not be allowed. There should be no unnecessary furniture. If Dr. Gary here gave detailed directions for the changing of the bed linen, followed by directions for changing the patient's clothes, which, in extreme cases, should be ripped at the shoulders and fastened with tapes. Medicine should be kept out of sight. An invalid requires food almost as frequently as medicine. Some light nourishment should be prepared for the patient just before going to rest for the night. The first thing in the morning this should be repeated. If a patient is tired of beef tea and still must have it, disguise it in some clever way. Milk is one of the best articles for the sick room; sometimes it is well to add food water to the milk. Liquid with the food in moderate quantities helps digestion.

NEVER BE OVER 70 DEGREES.

Those in charge of a sickroom should never move about stealthily, nor whisper; neither sit on the bed nor rattle a paper. Keep a bowl of bedclothes should be used. Infants and children should never be placed in close carriages, because of the saturation of the cushions and lining with organic matter. A few years ago the work of nursing was considered a peculiar prerogative of the aged and feeble, but now the sickroom calls for the educated, self-sustained, cheerful woman, with quiet manner and deft, willing hands. The sickroom should be deftly large. In a southern exposure, well lighted and ventilated, and provided with an extra bed or comfortable couch to which the patient could be removed. The bed should stand some distance from the wall, and should be provided with a hair mattress. The bed linen should be changed or aired before it is used every day. Light being a stimulant to the brain too much of it should not be allowed. There should be no unnecessary furniture. If Dr. Gary here gave detailed directions for the changing of the bed linen, followed by directions for changing the patient's clothes, which, in extreme cases, should be ripped at the shoulders and fastened with tapes. Medicine should be kept out of sight. An invalid requires food almost as frequently as medicine. Some light nourishment should be prepared for the patient just before going to rest for the night. The first thing in the morning this should be repeated. If a patient is tired of beef tea and still must have it, disguise it in some clever way. Milk is one of the best articles for the sick room; sometimes it is well to add food water to the milk. Liquid with the food in moderate quantities helps digestion.

LINCOLNVILLE.

Feb. 8, '90.

E. M. Heal has gone to Boston for the remainder of the winter.

Mrs. Henry Munroe fell on the ice recently and dislocated her wrist.

James Snow, who has been sick for some time, is at present very low.

Ulysses Fernald has gone to South Boston where he has obtained employment.

Some of our young folks have in preparation a drama which they will soon present, the proceeds to be used in the purchase of apparatus for the school in Dist. No. 12.

During the past few weeks the angel of death has been rearing a rich harvest in our midst, having taken away about 20 of our citizens, young and old, within three months.

The school at the Beach, taught by Miss Abbott, closed Friday, with an entertainment in the evening. The exercises consisted of recitations, declamations and dialogues by the school, and a mock graduation by the first class. Following is a program of the graduating exercises: Instrumental Music, George E. Frohock; Salutatory, Celia M. Freeman; Class History, Bessie Gould; Singing, Mamie and Bessie Gould; Class Prophecy, George E. Frohock; Class Ode, Clara M. Matthews; Valedictory, Lena Pendleton; Awarding Diplomas, Joseph Mullen, S. S. Com.; Singing, Clara. The parts were all well taken, and particularly Miss Pendleton's valedictory, being original and rendered in a pleasing manner. After the awarding of the diplomas, Miss Frohock, in behalf of the school, presented the teacher with a toilet set in a very pretty plush case. The dialogues were a very pleasing feature of the evening, some of the participants displaying considerable dramatic talent. The dialogues were entitled "The Precious Pickle" and "The Grecian Bend."

GOOD APPOINTMENT.

John O. Johnson, of Liberty, has been appointed an agent under the census department to ascertain the recorded indebtedness upon real estate. He has four counties in the State to look after, but they have not been assigned. Mr. Johnson wants Waldo county to be one of them. He was in town on Monday and qualified.—Belfast Journal.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past 30 years, and am satisfied I should not be alive today if it had not been for them. They cured me of dyspepsia when all other remedies failed."—T. P. Bonner, Chester, Pa. Ayer's Pills are sold by all druggists.

LOVE WORKS WONDERS.

"It is the strangest case I have ever encountered in all my thirty years' practice," said Dr. Forbes, and all the other physicians called in echoed his words. There had been a terrible railroad accident. Few were killed outright, but death resulted in many cases from the injuries received.

Among those whose death was hourly expected was the patient of whom the doctor had spoken. She was a young girl of perhaps 18, of such exquisite loveliness that amazed and delighted all who beheld her.

She was picked up insensible at the scene of the wreck, and had since lain voiceless, senseless, immovable as a marble statue, at a farm house to which she had been carried. Who she was or where she belonged remained an impenetrable mystery, although her description had been widely advertised.

Several noted physicians had interested themselves in her case, but one and all confessed themselves baffled in her strange condition. There was no apparent bodily injury. Each slender, rounded limb was as free from spot or blemish as when it came from the hands of the Maker. The fair body was equally as perfect, save at the first a small blue spot had been found next the spine.

For eight long weeks she had lain in this state of insensibility, with closed eyes and pale hands crossed upon her breast. Scores of people had been to see her and gone away, her exquisite image indelibly impressed upon their hearts.

Contributions had been freely made for her benefit, but now some new object of pity engrossed the fickle public, and the project of removing her to some charitable institution was being discussed. Dr. Forbes and several others sat about the room. The girl looked like an angel as she lay upon the clean white bed, her long hands crossed above her heart, her face like marble in its impassiveness, yet warm with life. She had a wealth of golden hair, and it lay about her like a veil. The discussion had become heated, Dr. Forbes contending for delay in removing her. Suddenly all were startled by a clear, sweet voice exclaiming:

"Do not hesitate, gentlemen. Carry me off to the poor house at your earliest convenience. No other place could be so suitable for such a useless clod."

All eyes turned in utter amazement to find a pair of dark eyes regarding them mockingly.

Dr. Forbes instantly sprang to her side. "O there isn't any change, doctor, save that my tongue is loosened, and I can open my eyes."

This proved to be the case, but a little later she found that she could move her head. There the improvement ended, however, much to the good doctor's regret. They plied her with questions, but she resolutely refused to disclose her identity, only admitting her name was Eden. She urged them to take her to the charity hospital, saying it was where she belonged.

It was at length decided to leave her where she was until further effort could be made to induce her to disclose the address of her friends. That she belonged to some good family was apparent from her refined appearance. Her clothing was elegant and costly. A dainty watch and chain and other valuable articles of jewelry had been found upon her person. All this but deepened the mystery.

When Dr. Forbes left the farm house he made his way to one of the most elegant suburban residences the city boasts. He received a cordial greeting from its mistress, a delicate, proud looking, elderly lady in widow's weeds.

After a short conversation on different topics Dr. Forbes said, abruptly: "Mrs. Searle, you said the other day you had nothing to live for, since your son had disappointed you so grievously. I have come to tell you where you can get a beautiful toy, human, but one which can never turn against you."

Then in rapid, earnest words he related the particulars I have already given. The result far exceeded his anticipation. Mrs. Searle was faulty only in her pride of birth and position, her heart being kind and easily moved to pity. She at once rang the bell, ordered the carriage, and upon its being brought entered it with the doctor and was driven to the farm house.

Dr. Forbes explained to the helpless girl what arrangements had been made for her comfort, and he never will forget the look of horror her dark eyes expressed at mention of Mrs. Searle's name. At first she refused even to see her, but at length consented. As the lady bent over her, infinite pity in her still fine eyes, she murmured reproachfully:

"If you had only come for me three months ago?"

"Where were you then?" asked the doctor, quickly.

"In a fool's paradise," she replied, bitterly.

So the wail of the wreck was taken to the elegant home of Mrs. Searle, and Dr. Forbes was content.

Mrs. Searle had been a widow for several years. She had but one child, a son, whom she worshiped with an idolatrous love. He well merited all the love bestowed upon him, being handsome, courteous, refined, but not infallible, as she fondly imagined. He proved himself only human by one day falling in love with a lovely girl far beneath him in the social scale. His mother was horrified, resolutely refusing to even see her, and saying all manner of bitter, unreasonable things. Kenneth was very patient, for he loved his mother tenderly. He spent an entire year in a vain endeavor to win her consent. Then, being twenty-five years old, and having a fortune of his own, inherited from his father, he asserted his manhood, and went to marry his love.

His mother wrote him one bitter, unkind letter, to which she received no reply, nor had she heard from him since. She was very unhappy, and welcomed

Eden's coming as an agreeable diversion from her sad thoughts.

She called in physician after physician, sparing no expense. They talked learnedly of a shock, of paralysis of the spinal cord, but could suggest no remedy. The girl's faculties were singularly acute, but her body remained inert, lifeless. Every convenience and comfort was provided for her; among other things a wheeled chair, in which she was pushed about the lovely grounds surrounding the mansion. She was seldom left alone, a rosy cheeked attendant being always at hand during Mrs. Searle's absence.

One day Eden's chair had been pushed out upon the cool, wide veranda. She looked like an angel in her dainty, white lace covered robe, and Mrs. Searle could scarcely keep her eyes off her. They had been there but a few minutes when a servant brought Mrs. Searle a telegram. As she glanced up after reading it she met Eden's gaze, full of strange anxiety.

"My son has been injured and is coming home," she explained.

"Seriously?" The word came gaspingly, and the girl's face rivaled her snowy robe.

"Oh, no, dear. Do not be frightened. Only a broken arm."

A great sigh of relief struggled through the girl's white lips.

"You have a tender heart," said the elder lady, kissing her fondly.

"Shall you send me away?"

"Send my dear daughter away?" in a surprised tone. "Indeed, I love you too dearly ever to do that. What, weeping?" and with tender touch she wiped the tears from the beautiful face. "Nothing shall ever make me love you less, nor send you away, I promise."

With another kiss she hastened away to issue orders for Kenneth's comfort. His arrival followed close upon the telegram, and in the confusion Eden was momentarily forgotten. Her chair was close beside the main entrance, and although her face was turned away, he saw and recognized her.

"Eden! My darling! My darling!" he cried, taking a step toward her. Then, ere a hand could be outstretched to save him, he fell insensible at her feet.

"O my God! Kenneth! Kenneth!" Mrs. Searle heard the despairing wail as she had also heard her son's cry.

"Who are you?" she demanded, fiercely, clutching one of the helpless arms.

"I am his wife."

Stunned by the unexpected reply, the miserable woman turned and followed the men who bore Kenneth to his room. It was only a faint, from which he soon recovered. But the bones of his broken arm had been displaced by his fall, and a physician had to be summoned to reset it. When it was over, and all had left the room save his mother, he turned to her.

"Mother, did I see Eden, or did I dream it?"

"You saw her," crossly and shortly. "Oh, thank God! Here, safe in your care. Mother, I have worn my life nearly away searching for her. She read your cruel letter, and an hour after we were married had left me because of it. Tell her to come to me, dear mother, I have so longed for a sight of her dear face. How came she here?"

Mrs. Searle burst into passionate weeping. How cruelly wicked she had been! As soon as she could speak she related the circumstances of Eden's coming, but she dared not tell him his bride was a helpless paralytic. Then at last she remembered the girl was in a state of cruel suspense in regard to Kenneth's condition, and hurried below.

She found her to all appearance dead. No breath stirred the white breast, and the dark lashes drooped low upon the pale cheeks, hiding the sweet eyes.

A mighty fear convulsed Mrs. Searle's heart. Must she break her boy's heart with the intelligence that death had stolen his love at the moment of her recovery?

But active measures recalled the spirit hovering on the borderland of the unknown, and to the agonized inquiry in the dark eyes Mrs. Searle whispered an assurance that all was well.

The voice she loved best on earth echoed the words, his dear lips pressed hers in love's sweet kiss. When she saw his dear face, so worn and haggard, how she prayed God to unloose the bonds which held her, so for one moment she might clasp him to her heart.

What a pang rent her heart as she saw the griefed look upon Kenneth's face, as she passively received his caresses, only returning his passionate kisses.

She saw by the frightened look upon Mrs. Searle's face that he was yet in ignorance of her helpless condition. She felt as if her heart was breaking. How could she tell him? How could his happiness be such terrible news?

"Tell him, mother," she pleaded, her eyes fixed upon the wretched woman's face.

"No, no, I cannot."

"Tell me—what?" demanded Kenneth.

Both were silent, and as he looked from one to the other the glad, radiant look left his face, leaving it inexpressively wan and haggard.

"Is it that you care for me no longer? Mother, is this your work? You need not speak. I will go away again, never to return."

He turned and staggered blindly toward the door, but ere he had reached it two loving arms clasped his neck.

"Kenneth, dear Kenneth, wait, wait!" He clasped her with his one arm, where she rested almost a dead weight, but in the excitement of the moment he did not notice it. Mrs. Searle was looking on in wondering amazement.

"Now, dear mother, tell him." Her face was radiant, and still clasping his neck with one arm, she extended her other hand to the happy woman. "The story cannot hurt him now."

So Mrs. Searle told the one fact she had withheld, and he understood how ready the love must be which could read the bonds that had so long held

her. She said afterward that when she saw him turn away she forgot everything save the agony of losing him again, and sprang up with no thought of herself whatever.

Thus "love works wonders."



DANA'S Sarsaparilla

IS GUARANTEED TO

ABSOLUTELY CURE DISEASE.

Why suffer with that terrible headache? Why lie and groan with the torture of Rheumatism? Why go around suffering with Dyspepsia a picture of unutterable woe? Why keep your face disfigured with Boils and Pimples? Do you think it adds to your beauty? Why do you continue to suffer with your Kidneys and Liver? Why? Why? Can you answer? Take our advice this once. Go to-day and get a bottle of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. Remember it is guaranteed. If you don't get any benefit it costs you nothing. If you won't give it a trial, why suffer. If you can stand it we can.

At all dealers.
DANA SARSAPARILLA Co.,
BELFAST, MAINE.

DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP
Will Cure COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL Diseases of the THROAT AND LUNGS. It is pleasant to the taste and does not contain a particle of opium or anything injurious. It is the Best Cough Medicine in the World. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, \$1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's Book on Consumption and its Cure, mailed free. Address Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia.



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STANDARD FOR OVER HALF A CENTURY.

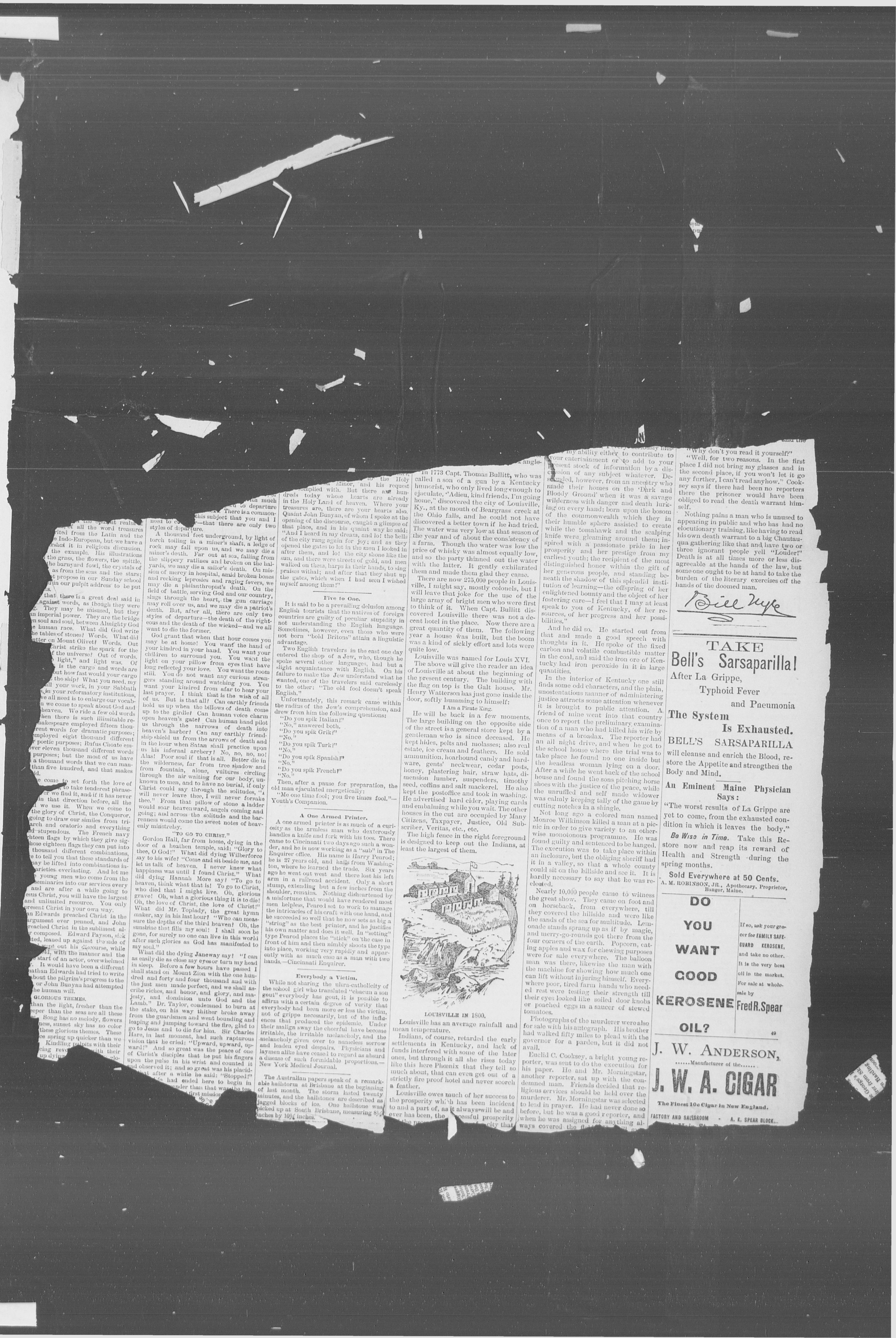
Cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Flatulency, Colic, and all Diseases of the Stomach; Costiveness, Inflammation, Diarrhoea, Piles, and Diseases of the Bowels; Congestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Nausea, Headache, Giddiness, Nervousness, Wandering Pain, Neuralgia, Liver Complaint, and all Diseases arising from a Gorged and Stagnant Liver. They clean the mucous coats, reduce gorged or congested conditions, break up all morbid accumulations, restore free, healthy action to the organs, and give the system a chance to recover tone and strength. They are

PURELY VEGETABLE, STRICTLY RELIABLE, AND ABSOLUTELY SAFE.

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Is a Positive Cure for DYSPEPSIA And all Disorders of the Digestive Organs. It is likewise a corroborative, or strengthening Medicine, and may be taken with great benefit in all cases of Debility. For sale by all Druggists. Price, \$1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's New Book on Lung, Liver and Stomach mailed free. Address Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia.

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Unlike any other, is as much for Internal as External use. Many people do not know this. The Most Wonderful Family Remedy Ever Known. It positively cures D



...of all the world treasures
...from the Latin and the
...Indo-European, but we have
...it in religious discussion,
...the example. His illustrations
...the grass, the flowers, the spittle,
...barnyard fowl, the crystals of
...as from the sea and the stars;
...at propose in our Sunday school
...in our pulpit address to be put
...as.
...that there is a great deal said in
...against words, as though they were
...They may be misused, but they
...an imperial power. They are the bridge
...soul and soul, between Almighty God
...the human race. What did God write
...the tables of stones? Words. What did
...utter on Mount Olivet? Words. Out
...of the universe? Words. Out of
...light, and light was. Of
...is the cargo and words are
...but how fast would your cargo
...the ship? What you need, my
...fill your work, in your Sabbath
...in your reformatory institutions,
...the need is to enlarge our vocabu-
...when we come to speak about God and
...heaven. There is a few old words
...Shakespeare employed fifteen thou-
...rent words for dramatic purposes;
...employed eight thousand different
...poetic purposes; Rufus Choate em-
...over eleven thousand different words
...purposes; but the most of us have
...a thousand words that we can man-
...than five hundred, and that makes
...id.
...to come to set forth the love of
...er we find it, and if it has never
...in that direction before, all the
...we use it. When we come to
...the glory of Christ, the Conqueror,
...going to draw our smiles from tri-
...and oratorio and everything
...stupendous. The French navy
...fteen flags by which they give sig-
...those eighteen flags they can put into
...thousand different combinations,
...to tell you that these standards of
...may be lifted into combinations in-
...varieties everlasting. And let me
...young men who come from the
...seminaries into our services every
...and are after a while going to
...Jesus Christ, you will have the largest
...and unlimited resource. You only
...present Christ in your own way.
...an Edwards preached Christ in the
...argument ever penned, and John
...reached Christ in the sublimest ar-
...composed. Edward Payson, sick
...ated, leaned up against the side of
...out his discourse, while
...ill, with the manner and the
...start of an actor, overwhelmed
...It would have been a different
...athan Edwards had tried to write
...about the pilgrim's progress to the
...or John Bunyan had attempted
...the human will.
...GLORIOUS THEMES.
...than the light, fresher than the
...eper than the seas are all these
...ness, sunset sky has no color
...these glorious themes. These
...se spring up quicker than we
...Kindling pulpit with their
...sing reviveth with their
...up dying.

...in 1773 Capt. Thomas Bullitt, who was
...called a son of a gun by a Kentucky
...humorist, who only lived long enough to
...ejaculate, "Adieu, kind friends, I'm going
...home," discovered the city of Louisville,
...KY., at the mouth of Beargrass creek at
...the Ohio falls, and he could not have
...discovered a better town if he had tried.
...The water was very low at that season of
...the year and of about the consistency of
...a farm. Though the water was low the
...price of whisky was almost equally low,
...and so the party thinned out the water
...with the latter. It gently exhilarated
...them and made them glad they came.
...There are now 275,000 people in Louis-
...ville, I might say, mostly colonels, but I
...will leave that joke for the use of the
...large army of bright men who were first
...to think of it. When Capt. Bullitt dis-
...covered Louisville there was not a de-
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...great quantity of them. The following
...year a house was built, but the boom
...was a kind of sickly effort and lots were
...quite low.
...Louisville was named for Louis XVI.
...The above will give the reader an idea
...of Louisville at about the beginning of
...the present century. The building with
...the flag on top is the Galt house. Mr.
...Henry Waterson has just gone inside the
...door, softly humming to himself:
...I Am a Pirate King.
...He will be back in a few moments.
...The large building on the opposite side
...of the street is a general store kept by a
...gentleman who is since deceased. He
...kept hides, pelts and molasses; also real
...estate, ice cream and feathers. He sold
...ammunition, hoarhound candy and hard-
...ware, gents' neckwear, cedar posts,
...honey, plastering hair, straw hats, di-
...mension lumber, suspenders, timothy
...seed, coffins and salt mackerel. He also
...kept the postoffice and took in washing.
...He advertised hard cider, playing cards
...and embalming while you wait. The other
...houses in the cut are occupied by Many
...Citizens, Taxpayer, Justice, Old Sub-
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...The high fence in the right foreground
...is designed to keep out the Indians, at
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Bill Nye

TAKE Bell's Sarsaparilla!

After La Grippe,
Typhoid Fever
and Pneumonia

The System Is Exhausted.

BELL'S SARSAPARILLA
will cleanse and enrich the Blood, re-
store the Appetite and strengthen the
Body and Mind.

An Eminent Maine Physician
Says:

"The worst results of La Grippe are
yet to come, from the exhausted con-
dition in which it leaves the body."

Be Wise in Time. Take this Re-
store now and reap its reward of
Health and Strength during the
spring months.

Sold Everywhere at 50 Cents.
A. M. ROBINSON, JR., Apothecary, Proprietor,
Bangor, Maine.

DO
YOU
WANT
GOOD
KEROSENE
OIL?

J. W. ANDERSON,
.....Manufacturer of the.....
J. W. A. CIGAR
The Finest 10c Cigar in New England.
FACTORY AND SALESROOM - A. K. SPEAR BLOCK.

Probably
Elm St. The line
THIS OFFICE.

BODWELL GRANITE CO.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bodwell Granite Co. will be held at the office of the company in Rockland, Maine, on TUESDAY, MARCH 4, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year; to see if the stockholders will vote to increase the capital stock of said company, and to transact any other business that may legally come before said meeting.
E. H. LAWRY, Secretary.
Rockland, Me., Feb. 21, 1890.

FANS and GLOVES!

Fuller & Cobb

Have on hand a full assortment of Gloves and Fans suitable for

Party and Ball Use

-Ruching-

25 pieces at 12 1-2 cents a yard.

Former prices 25 to 50 cts.

-A-GREAT-BARGAIN-

--Waterproof--

A new lot of Spring Styles Plaid Waterproof, 54 inches wide at \$1.25.

Dog Skin Derby!

Probably no other glove is so good for driving or every day wear as the genuine Dog Skin Derby, of which we have a full assortment to-day, in shades of Tan and Brown with Spear Head Embroidery that we shall sell for

95c.

Sold usually at \$1.50 and \$1.75.

FULLER & COBB.

Opera House, Rockland.

Monday, March 3.

....The popular and celebrated....

Boston Opera Comique Co

The Company consists entirely of the best artists in the profession, all well known singers or comedians with established reputations, including

MR. JAMES GILBERT—Leading Comedian for years in Stetson's Co., doing Patience, Mikado, Ruddigore, Yeoman of the Guard—also Manager Gilbert's "Mikado Co." the original Jollities, etc.

MR. BEN LODGE—New England's favorite comedian, with Bennett & Moulton's Opera Co. for ten years.

MR. HARRY PEPPER—The finest Ballad Singer in America, leading tenor (Duke) in Boston Museum, Patience Co., original Grovernor, Stetson's "Patience Co.," leading tenor N. Y. Casino Co.

MR. FRANK E. BILLS—Basso, late with Stetson's Gondolier Company.

MISS PATTI STONE—A noted stage beauty, possessing one of the most beautiful voices ever heard in light opera, lately with Couriel's Opera Co., Duff's Co., etc.

MISS NANETTE LASCELLES—A charming soubrette and graceful dancer, late with Stetson's Co., "Two Old Cronies," etc.

MR. H. G. SNOW.....Business Agent Presenting their successful Operetta in Two Acts.

WHO'S WHO?

In this piece will be given the gems from the latest Comie Operas, including the best selections from "Gilbert & Sullivan's new opera," "The Gondoliers," the most popular Vaudeville specialty music from the successful farce Comedies of the day, choice airs from "Neddy," "Erminie," "Brigands," "Queen's Mate," etc.

Brilliant Music!
Laughable Situations!
Great Comedians!

Tickets, 35, 50 and 75 Cents.

Now on sale at the Box Office.

Janitor Sherman of the Court House has been brightening the walls and wood work of the front halls and stairways with tints for the former and three coats of hard oil finish for the latter. He has wonderfully improved the appearance of that portion of our handsome county structure.

The singing school, which is to be conducted by Prof. Chas. E. Whiting of Boston, will commence Thursday evening, the 27th inst., in the Y. M. C. A. Rooms. Rockland sadly needs a musical revival, and Mr. Whiting comes at the suggestion of some of our musical people to try and give us one. All are invited to attend.

The ice business is booming at Chickawaukie Pond. L. E. Marsh has 5000 tons in his house and Allen & Burns 3000 tons, for local circulation. Case, Marsh & Co., W. W. Case, L. E. Marsh and E. K. and W. H. Glover, are having six houses erected, the dimensions of which will be 275x140 feet. In these houses they will stack 15,000 tons of ice. They began putting in ice Wednesday afternoon. The blocks are about thirteen inches thick.

The Rockland Beef Co. for the year 1889 sold 86 car-loads of beef and provisions, 8580 quarters of beef, or 1,633,293 pounds. This is nearly double the amount of business done in 1888. In their sales there is also a total of 40,000 pounds of lamb, or 1100 lambs, which is double the amount sold in 1888. A car-load of beef arrived Thursday. The refrigerator is in good hands in this city, and as a result of the business-like way matters are conducted the amount of sales is rapidly and steadily increasing.

C. E. Meservey, esq., left Thursday for Birmingham, Conn., where he takes possession of the Daily Evening Transcript and Derby Weekly Transcript, an old established newspaper plant. Mr. Meservey is a graduate of Colby University, class of '81. Since 1884 he has resided in South Thomaston, doing business in this city. For two years he has been the efficient Supervisor of Schools of South Thomaston. He has been connected with this paper, doing editorial work, in that time, so that he takes hold of his duties in Birmingham with an experience that will be of material aid to him. He is a young man of ability, character and stamina, and we wish for him the success he deserves. Mr. Meservey's father, W. H. Meservey, follows him to Connecticut, later.

Tuesday evening the street lights were operated by the Easton dynamo, just for experiment, and gave excellent satisfaction. Mr. Easton, the company's manager, is in the city. On being interviewed by a C.-G. reporter as to the difference between the Easton and Thomson-Houston Systems, he stated that the amount of power consumed could be reached more economically by the Easton System than by the Thomson-Houston, and that it takes fully two-thirds less power to run the Easton machinery, and requiring less attention, as their machinery is automatically protected from injury by patents of the company. They claim that the Easton System is more reliable, and is replacing both the Thomson-Houston and Ball Systems in Canada and Kansas. The Easton Co. is placing its own street lights.

High School.—A. C. Dresser, the submaster, delivered a very interesting and instructive lecture on the Congo Free State, to the school, Saturday forenoon.

The Shakespeare Club met last week with Miss Addie French, High street.—Ralph Smith, '92, is reporting for the Free Press.—The best work in drawing this term was done by Alfred S. Black and Winifred M. Shaw.—Lambda Nu Kappa has elected the following officers: President, Louise G. Hunt; Vice President, Grace Simonton; Secretary, Addie French; Treasurer, M. F. Hodgkins.—The Tau Delta Kappa meeting was not particularly interesting. The subject for debate was, "Resolved: That Mr. Reed's quorum ruling is commendable." Carver and Fales argued in the affirmative, and Black in the negative. The remarks made showed that the contestants had a very clear idea of congressional doings. The affirmative side won, the decision being unanimous.

OF INTEREST.

Lectures, Recitals, Musicales, Dramas, Sociables, etc.

The Thespian Club, a society of juveniles connected with St. Bernard's Catholic church, served a baked bean supper in the Willoughby Block rooms, Monday evening. They netted \$10.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Scott at Farwell Hall, Tuesday evening, Feb. 25, in Monologue Recitals and the exquisite home sketch, "A Happy Pair," an evening of rich entertainment for the benefit of the library of the Y. M. C. A.

The beautiful drama, "The Shamrock and Rose," which was so brilliantly presented last week, will be reproduced at the Rockland Opera House, next Thursday evening by urgent request. Meservey's Quintet will play. Reserved seat tickets can be secured at the box office, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Boston Opera Comique Company will present one of their musical absurdities in the Rockland Opera House, March 3d. This company includes such artists as James Gilbert, Ben Lodge, Harry Pepper, Frank Bills, Milton B. Smith, Miss Pattie Stone, Miss Nannette Lascelles and Mr. H. G. Snow. It promises to be a rich treat.

MARINE MATTERS.

Sch. Charlie & Willie, which was ashore at Bay Point, was floated Tuesday with the aid of U. S. Cutter Dallas. She was uninjured except a slight damage to her keel.

No vessels were near White Head in Tuesday's storm which accounts for the fact that there were no disasters there. White Head has a bad name. 'Tis a bad place in an easterly.

The Charles L. Davenport, Thomaston, made a very graceful launch, Tuesday. She was gay with bunting and went quite a distance off into the stream, riding the water as gracefully as a duck. May prosperous voyages and big freight money be her fortune, wishes The C.-G.

day, where of his father—Stanley M. left for Boston Wednesday—John Livingstone returned to Boston, Wednesday—Arthur H. Berry, Charles Knowlton and Charles Richardson were in Hope last week on a gunning trip—R. Anson Crie has recovered from his recent severe sickness and makes occasional trips down town—Miss Adele H. Wood is visiting in Bath—Mrs. G. A. Ames of this city and Mrs. Lottie Ames Fuller of Fitchburg, Mass., go next week to Washington, D. C., where they will be the guests of Capt. George Ames for a month's visit.—Free Press—Warren Healey of this city, who was one of the occupants of Wingate Hall, M. S. C., which was burned, lost all his personal effects, clothing, books, instruments, furniture, etc., with no insurance—E. H. Lawry returned from New York, Wednesday—A. C. Philbrick and wife left yesterday for a trip to Boston and New York.

Victor E. Piston and Hattie B. Thomas of this city were wedded at the home of the bride, Grove Street, the 12th inst. Rev. Henry Jones of Camden officiating. They took a short wedding tour to Massachusetts and are now at home at the residence of Samuel I. Thomas, Grove Street. Mr. Piston is one of our most capable and popular young men, Mrs. Piston is equally capable and popular, and both have hosts of friends who wish them all things pleasant. They were the recipients of many beautiful gifts.

THE KEAG.

The Masons Help to Disturb the Monotony of the Town.

Mrs. Jas. H. Sweetland and family left Thursday for St. Cloud, Minn., to join Mr. Sweetland, who is there at work in a stone quarry.

The progressive eucherers were entertained Saturday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Dow. Only a small number were present, however, owing to sickness.

Knox Lodge No. 189, F. & A. M., held a public installation Saturday evening at their hall, after which all partook of an oyster supper which was much enjoyed.

The officers are as follows: A. F. Sellers, W. M.; W. R. Rowell, Jr., S. W.; Julian Snow, J. W.; H. S. Sweetland, Treas.; M. D. Ames, Secretary; F. C. Wiggins, S. D.; B. D. Littlefield, J. D.; H. C. Allen, S. S.; Milton Bassick, J. S.; J. R. Robinson, Tyler. S. A. Keyes of Rockland was installing officer, assisted by M. D. Ames as Marshal. Quite a number of visitors were in attendance from Rockland.

Joseph H. Kalloch of this town is a candidate for enumerator of census for the town of South Thomaston. It would be an excellent appointment.

FRIENDSHIP.

Maurice, son of Capt. N. W. Thompson, is very sick with typhoid fever.

While at work for the Forest Lake Ice Co. recently, Charles Collamore fell from the run to the ground, distance of about fifteen feet, striking upon his head and shoulders, injuring him quite badly.

dike.

Capt. Lucian T. Stearns, now in spending a week at home.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Carlton have returned from their southern trip.

Capt. Geo. Harkness is in San Francisco, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Carleton are at Cocoa, Indian River, Florida, enjoying July weather.

Our postmaster, P. B. Cooper, is again attending to his duties. His daughter, Miss Agnes, is quite sick.

Arrived, 9th inst., sch. Morancy from Bucksville, S. C., with lumber for Carleton, Norwood & Co.

Work will be resumed immediately in the shipyard.

Mrs. E. M. Talbot's collection of coins has been increased by a donation of foreign coins of great variety.

The Rockport Ice Co. is getting out ice of fine quality and thickness, and is loading another four-masted schooner, William M. Bird.

Rev. F. A. Snow exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Preble of Camden, Sunday last.

MARTINSVILLE.

Wm. M. Harris has gone mate of sch. John Cross and Albert Rawley, second mate. They are fine young men and we wish them success. They join their vessel in Noank, Conn.

Edward Cook has gone to Malden, Mass., to visit his son.

Capt. Morton Jones is again at work on his vessel, putting in new timbers and ceiling.

F. O. Martin is repairing his ice-house, and is in hopes to cut soon.

Thomas Barter has filled one house with ice, about 150 tons.

School closed this week.

L. Alley arrived home last week.

THOMASTON MARINE.

Ar. 15, tag Ellen, and sailed 16th with sch. Etta Stimpson to load ice at Vinal's ice houses, Broad Cove, for New York at \$1.50 per ton; 16, sch. Eliza Levensaler, Kalloch, Boston.

Sid 15th, sch. Druid, Robinson, line for New York; 17th, sch. S. S. Bickmore, Fullerton, line for New York.

GEORGES RIVER.

Sch. Louisa A. Smith passed up river Friday, bound for Thomaston.

A. W. Clarke killed a large snake one day last week measuring 23 inches. They seem to be crawling out rather early.

Leander S. Wheeler is visiting relatives at Stockton and Belfast.

Chas. E. Ward and crew have been some fine patterns for monuments to be shipped to the west.

teachers be paid annual. that blissful time is reached can be run as long as it is without overdrawing the school. The suggestion is an excellent one and should be acted on by the coming city government.

Ellsworth built a shoe-factory manufacturing firm, and now after occupancy the firm has gone on left the city in the lurch. A common modern shoe-factory building the worst piece of property a city own. If Ellsworth has any sense enterprise at all it will another shoe manufacturing Rockland had that factory here.

The Opinion has the following regard to our statement that D. Kennedy of this city sent a direct despatch regarding the public building at Thomaston!

But is not the Courier trying to "shoulder" when it so positively a the despatch to Mr. Kennedy? The man as positively denies the allegation informs us that the despatch was sent special correspondent named Counce.

J. E. Moore, esq., of Thomaston Samuel Watts of Boston called Globe to learn the source of the direct despatch and the Opinion of the Globe informed them sent by Herbert D. Kennedy land. But in all probability Mr. Capt. Watts and the Globe man know as much about this matter Opinion. Our neighbor's addend the item to the effect that we are ing Mr. Kennedy is uncalled for, news hustler and enterprising, as was nothing unusual in the fact sent an incorrect despatch. The people make occasional mistakes. THE COURIER-GAZETTE is not so free from them. But when our bor according to its usual custom tempted to shoulder the matter of innocent parties we saw less cause for correction.

A FIRE.

Thursday evening about 7.30 fire was discovered under the Robinson & Price in Y. M. C. A. It was promptly and skillfully by the department and no blast outside the building. The fire its way up the partition into C. A. Rooms, but was stopped by the Y. M. C. A. furniture without damage. The cause has not been satisfactorily explained.

NEXT

The C.-G. will publish the costumes worn at the ball.

...treading the
...the great aim and end of life—as
...life was regarded in our village—matri-
mony.
Recently, I had timidly ventured Blanche
some attentions, and was pleased and sur-
prised to find that she had accepted them
with apparent pleasure. She had a queenly
way with her. In my own private col-
loquies, which I never talked to any one, I
called her the "Empress;" and often, as I
saw her walking the street, did I lament
that such a face and form should ever be-
come worn and wasted with the labors and
cares of the every-day commonplace life
about us.
"Blanche is the mum of our family," was
Mother Sefton's frequent remark. She
seemed to stand in some awe of this daugh-
ter. Blanche was not imperious or arrogant;
yet something about her kept every one at
the distance she desired to keep them. It
was not so much what she said or did, but
something she made you feel; and rebel
against it as much as you might, you could
not break through the barriers she chose to
put up at any distance she pleased.
For this reason Blanche was not a gen-
eral favorite. People said she was "stuck
up" and "put on airs." Her real offense
lay in her keeping her own counsel. She did
not tell all she knew regularly every day to
half a dozen friends, leaving with each one
the idea that they were honored with her
special confidence.
I had admired this girl all my life. When
I say "all my life," I mean the life of a boy
who worships a queen at a distance—the boy
of fifteen, who sees that queen surrounded by
older courtiers. This I had seen—felt is the
better word—when I was navigating mud
puddles barefooted and barelegged. Her
world seemed as one never to be reached by
me.
Yet within the last year an unpremeditated
acquaintance and friendship had grown up
between myself and Blanche Sefton. How it
commenced I could hardly tell. I found my-
self talking with her on subjects which
seemed of little interest to my other com-
panions. I was surprised to find that I could
talk with her at all. I had imagined that the
thought and conversation of these "grown-up
young women" lay on topics I could not com-
prehend. All women over a certain age
seemed as possessors of some secret not yet
revealed to me.
We walked for some time in silence
through the main street of the village, its
sidewalks shaded by the great sycamores,
reached the outskirts, crossed the bridge
leading over Pond creek, and reached a
wooded promontory jutting into the Cove.
The moon shed a glittering, tremulous mark
far over the beautiful expanse of water, and
the katyids were filling the warm August
night with their calls. It was one of the en-
chanted nights of our North American sum-
mer.
"Well, John," said Blanche, "you are go-
ing away with the rest. What are you going
for?"
"I don't know," I replied, "and I don't
care."
"Do you really want to go?" she asked.
"I do and I don't. There's no home for
me here. That's why I leave it."
"But you will come home rich and take
care of your mother, and marry—"
"Marry, marry, marry!" I exclaimed im-
patiently. "It seems to me that's all people
think of in this world."
She laughed in her own pleasant way and

...with the vigor and regularity of a piston rod,
setting up at the same time a squealing that
rose far above the rest of the clamor and di-
rected every eye upon myself. Mr. Pell, I
think, enjoyed this, and to prolong it took no
notice of me and sent no one to my assist-
ance, though a short time previous he had
found time and opportunity every few min-
utes to give additional directions regarding
this marine boat chase.
In the midst of this ridiculous situation my
eye fell on Blanche Sefton, standing by a
wharf post, a little apart from the crowd.
Her face wore an expression of sadness.
There was some laughing and guffawing
among the crowd, and occasionally mock
directions were cried out to me in nautical
phraseology regarding the proper navigation
of the unruly animal. One ancient said
advised me to "huff," another "to put her helm
hard down," while a third told me to "haul
aft the spunk, wear ship and run for the
caboose." The climax was reached when a
jovial mariner raised the whaleman's heart-
stirring cry, "There she blows!"
The boys bred in Eastport were in a sense
half sailors, without having ever been to sea.
The atmosphere and sentiment of a sea life
penetrated every family and permeated every
life. None of us were in the strictest sense
"greenhorns." We came to "know" the
ropes" sometimes earlier than we could read.
Our principal sport was that of going aloft
on the ships as they lay at the wharf. We
knew also of the strictness of the sea dis-
cipline, and that from the moment the fore-
mast hand went over the vessel's side he was
the slave of the officers.
I knew this full well. Indeed, I was afraid
of Sam Pell. I had heard stories of his hard-
ness and cruelty to sailors. He was one of
your "knock down and drag out" mates, and
he reveled in this reputation.
I felt in his present treatment of me a fore-
taste of what was in store during the voyage.
He might not beat me, but an officer who is
"down on" a sailor can make his life uncom-
fortable in a hundred ways; and I felt that
Pell was "down on me."
Mr. Pell on this occasion had, it seemed to
me, heaped the cup of indignity upon me to
overflowing. That is, from my point of
view. From that of a sailor and an officer
the case was entirely different. As to mari-
time law, custom, usage, all the right lay on
his side. It was his place to order, mine to
obey. I was in a temper—not the temper of
cool bravery, which, having counted all
costs, determines what to do and adheres to
such determination. Mine was the temper
of a fanatic.
I let go the pig's legs and walked toward
the gang plank.
"Go back to your duty!" roared Pell.
All Eastport was looking at me. In
theatrical parlance, I had the whole stage
to myself. I said nothing and stepped upon
the gang plank.
"Go back to your duty," again roared Pell.
He stepped between me and the gangway
and laid his hand on my shoulder. I brushed
it off contemptuously. He grabbed my hair
and swung me half round. I struck him in
the face. Mr. Pell knocked me down. At
that moment Capt. Lauring came out of the
cabin.
"What's all this about?" he demanded, as
his eyes fell on the situation then presenting
itself.
I had been struck a pretty hard



...CHAPTER III.
SEPARATION.
All Eastport was astir next morning to see
the Ann Mary Ann off. Eastport's single
long wharf was crowded with relatives and
friends of those departing—relatives is the
most proper term, for this was a long settled
community, dating its first planting but
twenty years after the landing at Plymouth.
The names of the first settlers were still the
predominant ones, both in our village and
the "towns," as we called the exclusively
agricultural

...I caught the bruts at last.
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"What's all this about?" he demanded, as
his eyes fell on the situation then presenting
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I had been struck a pretty hard

...as also the drill which
followed, was interspersed with chorus
singing, Mrs. Lillian Copping, musical
director, accompanying on the piano.
The entertainment was of a temperance
character, and a most profitable and en-
joyable one.
A drill by 25 young ladies, attired
in old style costumes and armed with
hatchets closed the entertainment proper.
Miss Belle Candage was captain and the
company was made up of the following:
Anna Roberts, Mabel Spear, Lottie
Skinner, Annie Perry, Abbie Rogers,
Abbie Paine, Gracia Sprague, Mary
Blagdon, Clara Whitney, Eva Emery,
Sadie Miller, Sadie Hall, Annie Frost,
Susie Truworthy, Laura Fish, Sadie
Bartlett, Lena Hodgkins, Lottie Sartelle,
Lillian Gray, Anna Piston, Lizzie Parm-
lee, Etta Hall, Alice Perry, Sadie Pills-
bury. Miss Sprague took the place of
Miss Josie Bradbury.
The drill was well executed, the
movements "Right into Line," "Forma-
tion into Platoons" and the "Manuel of
Arms" with hatchets being especially
difficult and well done. In the midst
of the drill Miss Mary Blagdon very
prettily and gracefully presented Major
R. H. Burnham an elegant silver ice
pitcher and salver in behalf of the Y.
W. C. T. U. Major Burnham had kindly
instructed the company and they were
ungrateful enough to surprise him in
that way. He responded briefly but
appropriately.
The decorations, which were the work
of a committee under the efficient lead
of Miss Addie Maynard, were very beau-
tiful. Heavy streamers in the national
colors swung from the center of the
ceiling, while the gallery front was also
covered with the red, white and blue,
underneath which swung a row of bril-
liant Japanese lanterns. A pretty candy
booth of evergreen and flags was located
beneath the northern gallery, presided
over by Miss Frankie Orbeton, assisted
by the Misses Rice. Meservy's Quintet
tornished music.
The officers of our Y. W. C. T. U.
are: President, Miss Annie Flint; Vice
Presidents, Miss Alice Stavrett, Mrs. O.
L. Bartlett, Misses Mary Blagdon, Annie
Piston and Alice Perry; Secretary, Mrs.
G. W. Garland; Treasurer, Mrs. Victor
Piston.
About \$50 was cleared.
One teaspoonful of ammonia to a tea-
cupful of water will clean gold or silver
jewelry; a few drops of clear aqua am-
monia poured on the underside of dia-
monds, will clean them immediately,
making them very brilliant.—Good
Housekeeping.

Conditions of the Sever	Appropriations & Rec's	School Agent's Report
Police Department, \$8,100 00 Fire Department, 3,500 00 Highways, 1,000 00 Sewerage, 2,000 00 Public Buildings, 2,000 00 Permanent Improv'm't, 22,461 23 Sewer Account, 2,088 13 Sewerage, 2,088 13 Schoolhouse Repairs, 3,000 00 C. & R. Water Co., 3,000 00 Contingent, 1,000 00 Reduction Debt, 4,000 00 Total, \$108,733 72	Balance from last year, \$3,546 67 Appropriation for common schools, 2,500 00 for Free High School, 1,500 00 Received from the State, 4,174 59 Total, \$17,221 22	EXPENDITURES. Paid teachers' salaries, \$10,547 99 Janitors, 921 29 Fuel, 937 79 Extra repairs, 214 46 School supplies, 174 73 Current expenses, 139 28 Cleaning and Sanitary work, 301 55 Books furnished teachers and schools, 127 30 Superintendent's salary, 900 00 Balance, 5,255 22 Total, \$17,221 22
REPAIRS OF SCHOOL HOUSES.	Report of Street Commissioners.	Report of Overseers of Poor.
Expenditures of L. Turner, Jr., Agt., \$1,387 93 Clifton & Karl's bills, 129 00 Appropriation, \$1,500 00 Overdrawn, 16 93 Total, \$1,516 93	To amt. expended for streets and addi- tional walks as per acct. bill rendered, \$7,286 31 Amt. expended for sewer as per acct. rendered, 2,498 65 Amt. expended for permanent im- provements of Main St. as per acct. rendered, 1,200 12 Amt. expended for draining Lind- sey Brook, 21 00 Total, \$11,006 08	Amount of Mayor's orders drawn, \$9,478 11 Supplies at city store Feb. 11, 1890, 170 83 Stock at city farm " " 762 85 Collected from other towns and individuals, 917 29 Hay sold from city farm, 30 00 Cash in hands of Overseers Feb. 11, 1890, 11 50 Total, \$8,871 68
Supplies ch'gd to almshouse, incl'd'g fuel, undertaker's bill, repairs and rent of land, \$1,541 05 Supplies charged to city store, 1,071 14 Fuel outside of almshouse, 864 25 Support of persons outside of almshouse, 892 88 Undertaker's bills outside of almshouse, 343 55 Paid for support of paupers in other towns, 379 38 Paid for stationery, postage and printing, 14 62 Paid for freight and transportation, 115 36 Paid for support of non-resident paupers, 843 29 Salary of overseers of Poor, 350 00 Salary of Master of Almshouse, 400 00 Supplies at city store Feb. 10, 1890, 268 67 Supplies at almshouse Feb. 10, 1890, 860 53 Stock at city farm Feb. 10, 1890, 627 00 Total, \$8,871 68	LEANDER WEEKS, Treasurer.	

ARTHUR SHEA,
Practical Plumber
Water Closets, Bathtubs, Water Fixtures,
Set up in the best manner.
Perfection in Drainage & Ventilation.
184 MAIN ST., opposite the Lindsey House.
Or address us by Mail at
ROCKLAND, MA.

20 lbs. \$1.00
Rice 20 lbs. \$1.00
Good Steak, 2 lbs. 25c
Choice Roast Beef, per lb. 10c
Preserves of all kinds in 5 lb. buckets. 60c
Best Crackers per lb. by the bbl. (no charge for the bbl) 6c
We have got it again at the old price, 20 lbs. of American Soap, \$1.00
Nice fat Herring per 1-2 barrel \$2.50
Spices, all kinds assorted, per lb. 25c
Warranted strictly pure. All other goods in proportion.
And do you want a GUN? If so come to us; we can sell you Breech Loading Guns lower than you every dreamed of, prices ranging from \$2 up. Remember the place.

J. Donahue & Co.'s
Red Store, Main St., Rockland.
Cut this out and bring it with you.

Wood & Metal Working!
NOVELTIES! CABINET WORK!
Pattern Making, Scroll Sawing, Light Grinding
Repairing of all Kinds Neatly Done!
E. M. SHAW,
GRACE ST., PREMISES OF JAS. WIGHT

BATTERY
RHEUMATIC
RING!
For the prevention and cure of rheumatism in the wrist, arm and shoulder, is now for sale by the owner and manufacturer, F. W. COVELL. This Ring is composed of a coil of copper and zinc, charged, and when placed on the finger a steady current of electricity passes through arm and shoulder. Send slip of paper size of finger and \$1. or call and get one. You will never regret it if troubled with rheumatism in arms.
F. W. COVELL, Silver Plater, Rockland, Maine

CHAS. E. BURPEE,
HOUSE SHIP AND SIGN PAINTER
GRAINER, PAPER HANGER,
PAINTS, OILS, DRYERS,
MATERIALS FOR ARTISTS
A Great Specialty.
Berry Bros. Block.
208-2 Price Low. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

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Rockland
Photographers,
320 Central Block,
Main St., Make all kinds
of pictures in First-Class style.
Statypes, Mignettis, Panel up to Life Size
McLON & CROCKETT.
Life Size Pictures Made by the Platinum
Process, absolutely permanent, and
Finished in Ink and Crayon.
We keep a large variety of
Mouldings and make
Frames to Suit
Customers.
Call.

Miss Frances A. Wade,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Main Street, Rockland, Maine.

plowed
made much
the ground is to be planted
crops, less benefit is obtained from it as
an enricher of the land than if allowed
to grow a few weeks.

The best time, however, is just before it is heading out. If left till the heads are fully formed, or till the seeds are formed and ripening, the straw has become harder and more woody, and does not fully rot in the soil till another season. The earlier it is sown in autumn the stronger the growth becomes before winter, and the more ready it is for early spring plowing. But this is of less consequence if the rye is to be allowed to grow till the middle of May or later, and then plowed in for corn or fodder corn or millet. We have sowed rye during open weather in February, and had a moderate crop the following summer, and it will occasionally happen that this may be done to advantage, if for plowing in during the latter part of May or in June.

Marketing Honey.

At the last meeting of the Northwestern Beekeepers' society E. P. Gibbs said that most of the honey was sent to market too early, before there was much demand for it. It stood around and the cases became soiled and the large quantity on the market helped to lower the price. Mr. Heddon pointed out that honey was a cold weather food, and if sent to market before cool weather should be sent only in small doses. R. A. Burnett, a commission merchant of Chicago, corroborated what had been said by Messrs. Gibbs and Heddon. He also said that honey did not ship so well in hot weather as in that which was moderately cool—it leaked more. October and November seemed to be the best months for shipping and also for selling.

Items in Feeding Swine.

The more the farmer can get his hogs to eat the larger gain will he get. In feeding meal or ship stuff, he will get a greater gain for amount of food consumed by feeding them wet. We have fed this wet because the hogs relished it more, assuming that they gained better. Professor Henry's experiments at the Wisconsin experiment station establish as a fact what we have assumed in our farm feeding as relates to the amount eaten, and feeding wet or dry meal and ship stuff. The farmer who feeds with good judgment and observes carefully the results need not be far out of the way in his conclusions without the scale to establish them.

Rock Salt for Animals.

It is best to use rock salt for animals, keeping a piece under shelter where they can lick it any time they choose. Salt given once a week in the field is mainly wasted. It is eaten in such quantities that it acts as a purgative by irritating the stomach, and this gets the animal out of sorts. With free access to a lump of rock salt stock will lick it nearly every day, taking this necessary condiment much as men have learned to do in the quantities daily required by them when eating various kinds of food.

END VIEW OF ICE HOUSE.
pieces, 2x4x12, for rafters and the ventilator; 750 ft. siding, 14 ft. long; 2,000 ft. common boards, for sheathing, floor, roof, etc.; 24 pieces fencing, surfaced, 12 ft. long, for corner boards, etc.; 80 yds. building paper; 3,000 common shingles.

Both Sides of the Question.

"Every cow kept for butter will keep a sow and pigs," says Mirror and Farmer. "The skim milk and buttermilk form a basis for healthy feed, and if given a run in the pasture or in the orchard the litter of pigs in the fall will bring nearly as much as the housewife has made from her butter."

Howard's Dairyman, commenting on the above, says: "Yes, that will be the case, provided enough additional food is fed the sow and pigs to give them a healthy and rapid growth. This trying to get more out of food than there is in it is what disappoints in the end. If a man would think a little on the above absurd proposition he would see that the cow would be lessening the amount of skim milk she could give each month, while the sow and pigs were growing and making demands for additional food. And if they did not get it they would either stop growing or die, or do both. The only way we know of to get pork for nothing is to steal it."

Notes and Comments.

A wandering hunter in Iowa plugged and killed a \$900 Hambletonian the other day.

Colorado's wheat yield the present year leads all the rest. It stands twenty-six bushels as against fifteen—the average everywhere.

The price paid for the mammoth horses that draw the transfer wagons of Denver will average \$400 each. It pays to breed and raise big horses.

Barley is the only grain crop that America imports. This is quite curious, since the country is susceptible of growing millions of bushels for export. The American farmer has had such a dislike to the bearded stuff that he neglected it sadly.

That English syndicate has at last gobbled the Pillsbury and Washburn flour mills at Minneapolis, at \$5,300,000; property transferred Nov. 1.

Drouths have seriously affected fall pasturage in Ohio, Illinois and Wisconsin, as well as Michigan; and farmers, unable to properly care for their cattle, are forcing them upon an already glutted market.

Bees should not be placed near a street or driveway. If a person is so situated as to be compelled to keep them in such a place, a high board fence is quite a protection against trouble; or a row of high trees, or a building, in fact anything that will compel them to rise high when they fly from the hive. When they are thus situated persons living in the neighborhood should be aware of col-

chimneys in place of them.

Leonard glanced slightly down at him: "You don't feel this place your own as I do. It is our inheritance to me, in spite of all the Fontaines alive. You don't seem to understand that it was men of our blood who took this ground from the red man. The Heaths lived here before the revolution like nobles; they had a place among men. And you and I, the last of the Heaths, are thanking God today for the chance of partnership in a blacksmith's shop!"

"Hibbin's offer is very fair, Len, as to the shop—very fair, considering we never learned the trade regularly." Joe got up, adjusting his glazed cap. He showed his white teeth and stuttered a little: it often happened when he talked to Leonard, though this embarrassment was the only painful way in which he showed his humility and sense of inferiority to his brother. "As to this property, it's done me good to see it even this once. I'll respect myself more for coming of a stock of men that was educated and fit to rule. You're born more of their sort, and it costs you more to lose their footing, I suppose. But I wish you'd see that the shop!"

"Don't talk of the shop here, for God's sake!" Leonard reddened to the roots of his hair, like a girl. His face was not unlike a girl's, with large, sparkling eyes.

"Very well"—good naturedly—"only you were talking of a place in the world."

"That a place! Work in soot and sweat by day, and then to sleep like a log by night. It's the life of a beast more than a man's."

"Don't let Winny hear you talk like that, or she'll think you rue. Why, it was only last week you were arguing how safe it was for her and you to marry on the profits Hibbin promised. Look here, Len"—touching him on the arm, his tone growing grave—"I don't relish soot or sweat any more than you do. But blacksmithing is a place. It's footing. Now that I've got a hammer in my hand, and Bess in that room for my wife, I'm a man among men. Do you see? I'll go hard with me if I don't make my place wider. I don't mean to be a blacksmith always. It'll go hard with me if my children don't have the education I lack—and a home like this to grow up in, p'raps. Who knows?"

Leonard patted Joe's broad back, looking down affectionately at the set, bulldog jaws and steady, small black eyes. "You start wrong. A man is a traitor to himself who takes up other work than the best for which he is fitted. If God has created him a poet he should starve before he degrades his faculty in a carpenter's shop. His first duty is to his best self."

"But if circumstances is ag'in him, Leonard? Now I don't really see any opening for you but Hibbin's." Leonard opened his mouth as if to say more, but he was one, too.

chance of partnership in a blacksmith's shop!"

Night was falling, when a man, dressed in a suit of black, and a man pushed open the door behind him. A little man, in clothes of glossy brown, that bagged about his lean limbs; a peering skinny face, thatched over by a curly black wig; heavy gold seals dangling below his waistcoat.

"Mooning in the dark, Heath? No fire? A little blaze and a hot drink would have put a different face on matters. You Americans think of nothing but business—business."

"I came here for business." "Well, then, to it at once," putting down a tin lantern on the floor and opening the door. A broad bar of light fell across their faces into the dark room. "The sooner out of this damp the better. And I have no time to lose; I must be in Liverpool by the 9th. If you refuse my offer I must look up another tenant for the Fontaine house to-morrow. Tch-h! It is enough to freeze one's marrow," sneezing and his teeth chattering.



"I came here for business."

"I've been thinking it over," said Leonard, in his dreamy way, leisurely clasping his hands about his knees and speculatively regarding the lantern. "I wish you would just run over the facts again, Mr. Ludlow, to make it all clear. My brain is muddled to-night."

"You'd better look sharp, then, for the explanation will be of the shortest," getting up, stamping his feet and trotting up and down, to work off his impatience and cold together. "This place, by old Fontaine's will, is to lie unimproved until the heir is of age. I am the agent. I came to find a tenant who is to keep it from going to actual ruin. So far you understand?"

Leonard nodded, with a twinkle in his soft eyes. He was suspicious, like most credulous women and womanish men; he was never again to be tricked. He had often been before; he remembered as washed ke-

"That's the way," said Leonard, to give away your property to a sort of generosity I can't appreciate. I don't mean to give it away. These men probably paid hard for or labor for that ground, and they bought it honestly, while I ne heard of it till last week. It looks like wholesale robbery!" He spoke with sort of gusty vehemence which rated with the words.

"Cool sneer cowed him a little, but he felt feeble. "What do you understand?" "I don't understand," he said. "I'm a business man, I throw the venture upon you."

"By no means," he said. "I have an idea of mine. We will discover the facts now. By the way, we will reveal handsomely, Mr. Ludlow. You depend on Joe and me."

"I'll take one-third as my part, the claim is established," dryly. "You'll take—one third!" his ing.

"Yes. The finding of the deeds a beginning. My work begins then. blacksmith boys could as easily as machinery of English law in motion you could work a steam engine by breath of your mouth."

"I suppose that's true"—stroking thin whiskers vaguely.

"You'll find how true when you work without me. You'll make the ture, then?"—picking up his lantern.

"Yes; I will be here to-morrow. Leonard got up, looking around the damp shadows. "I will not leave this house until I have dragged out of it. Other men kneel and Fortune, but I mean to take it throat; hey, Ludlow?"

"By the throat, eh? To be sure throat. Well, I'm for some punishment for you come? No? To-morrow then, we'll oust the infernal beggar throat, eh?"—with an approving chuckle.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LIFE'S HISTORY
His Smiles and Tears, Such is the life, made up of sunbeams and gloom and sorrow, riches and poverty and disease. We may dispel the sorrow and gain riches, but we will overtake us, sooner or later, with the reach of all. There is every that has proven so great a blessing. Tuff's Liver Pills. In malaria where Fever and Ague, Biliousness, indigestion, and other troubles, they have proven an almost infallible remedy. A hundred thousand living witnesses.
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SATURDAY COURIER-GAZETTE.

SATURDAY
ISSUE
-3-
CENTS.

VOLUME 1.

This paper and the eight page Tuesday
Courier-Gazette both for \$2.00.

ROCKLAND, MAINE, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1890.

Semi-Weekly
Tuesday and Saturday

NUMBER 1.

Births.

CAMPBELL—Boston, Feb. 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. George Campbell, a daughter.
STANLEY—West Waldo, Feb. 16, to Capt. and Mrs. Spurgeon K. Stanley, a son.
BICKMORE—South Waldo, Feb. 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Bickmore, a daughter.

Marriages.

PISTON—THOMAS—Rockland, Feb. 12th, by Rev. Henry Jones, Victor E. Piston and Hattie B. Thomas, both of this city.
CLARK—AMES—South Thomaston, Feb. 12, Will W. Clark and Sadie N. Ames, both of South Thomaston.
WIGHT—VALLEY—Warren, Feb. 5, Kendrick F. Wight of Warren, and Aubine H. Willey of Thomaston.
SHIBLES—ANDREWS—Thomaston, Feb. 17, Robert K. Shibles and Lucia D. Andrews, both of Thomaston.

Deaths.

WALCOTT—Union, Feb. 18, Esther, widow of Spencer Walcott, aged 82 years, 10 months.
CARNEY—Boston Feb. 18, Walter Carney, formerly of Thomaston.
LEMOND—Thomaston, Feb. 18, Charles Lemon, aged 72 years, 3 months, 12 days.
STARRETT—Wollaston, Mass., Feb. 16, Charles T. Starrett, a native of Thomaston, aged 69 years.
RICHARDS—Northport, Feb. 16, Gideon Richards, formerly of Belmont, aged 87 years, 11 months, 11 days.
BRYANT—Lincolnville Center, Feb. 11, Mrs. Julia A. Bryant, aged 71 years.
WENTWORTH—Cushing, Feb. 12, Mrs. Barbara Wentworth, aged 78 years, 7 months, 22 days.
BOGGS—South Hope, Feb. 12, Melissa O. Boggs, aged 49 years, 4 months, 18 days.
REDMAN—Green's Landing, Deer Isle, Feb. 12, John Redman.
CARLETON—Salem, Mass., Feb. 11, Edward Ulmer, son of Winfield S. and Carrie M. Carleton, and grandson of Mathias U. Butler, of Union, aged 4 weeks.
WESTON—Readfield, the wife of Rev. Costello Weston, formerly pastor of the Universalist church at Rockland.
MILLER—Tenant's Harbor, St. George, William Miller.
ALFORD—Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Mrs. Barbara Alford, a native of Warren, formerly of Old Town, aged 61 years.
EWELL—South Waldo, Feb. 17, Mrs. Lucinda Ewell, aged 84 years, 11 months, 18 days.

POCKET BOOK LOST.

Between the Y. M. C. A. Building and for will be rewarded by leaving at 11 o'clock.

SATURDAY'S SALAD.

City Items Served Up in Crisp Form for Home Reading.



The Rockland News Bureau has quarters in the Court House.

Nearly every ice privilege in this locality has been used except Lindsey Brook. James Campbell has bought a lot on the continuation of Summer street and contemplates erecting a house there.

This is Washington's birthday, and THE COURIER-GAZETTE celebrates the day by issuing the first number of its Saturday edition.

Those who have not paid their taxes for the year 1888 are requested to call at Capt. A. J. Erskine's office and settle.

The Ladies Circle of the Congregational Society now holds its weekly sociable and supper Wednesday evenings instead of Thursday.

The "unbred" Knox colt of which we spoke so enthusiastically last week is an "inbred" Knox. This was most as bad as the item about a certain man who had become "immortal," and the typo dropped out the "t."

A very ardent Rockland religious worker, something less than two years ago, held a meeting in the jail, and at the close of the exercises thanked the inmates for their respectful attention, and hoped he'd see them all there the next Sunday.

Wednesday was Ash Wednesday, the beginning of Lent.

Capt. Charles E. Hall has been appointed U. S. Shipping Commissioner at this port, vice W. G. Titus.

The check lists have been hung in the various wards. Look at your name, dear reader, and see that all is correct.

The school alarm, "no school," was rung in Wednesday morning. As some of the students were ignorant of the arrangement we will republish it: "In very inclement weather an alarm of five successive strokes will be struck for no morning session, at 7.45 o'clock; also an alarm for one long session will be struck in the same way at 11.30, when the weather is very bad. When the primaries only are to be suspended, these alarms will be struck at eight o'clock for morning suspension and at 11.55 for an afternoon suspension." Cut this out and save it!

The grand ball in the Farwell Hall Assembly course occurs in Farwell Hall next Monday evening, and there is prospect of a very large attendance and very handsome gresses. Music will be furnished by the famous Brigham's Orchestra of Marlboro, Mass., twelve pieces, W. H. Brigham, director. From 8 until 9 o'clock a fine concert will be given. In the list of concert selections we find the following entertaining numbers: Overture, "Stradella," Plotow; Fantasia, "Golden Bloude," Eilenburg; Piccolo Solo, "Through the Air," August Damm, with solo by Oliver Kimball; Gavotte, "Loving Hearts," Tobani; Concert Waltz, "Bella Moore," Kaufman; Finale, "Schwalbenflug," Weigand. The floor will be under the direction of A. H. Jones, assisted by A. H. Berry, W. A. Hill and C. E. Weeks. Gallery concert tickets can be had and checked at the box office,

PERSONAL PICKINGS.



John H. Pearson, a smart Rockland boy in the office of the New York & New England Railroad Co., recently did a fine piece of short hand work that won him a handsome bonus and considerable notoriety. A certain

Massachusetts paper wishing to beat a rival on a certain interesting matter sent into Boston for a rapid stenographer. Mr. Pearson was recommended, accepted the offer and did the work to the satisfaction of all concerned except the rival paper. Rockland blood'll tell!—Miss Clara McDonald of Bath is visiting for two weeks at Miss Lena Hodgkin's, Broadway—F. M. Shaw has returned from a trip to Springfield, Mass., where he examined the works of the Harris Palace Car Co., Hanly & Shaw being the agents of this company, in this section—Albert B. Wooster of Vinalhaven has been granted a pension—Thomas Leonard, a workman at Cobb & Butler's shipyard, was called home to Bangor by the death of his mother—Mrs. Mame Piper of Charlestown, Mass., is visiting her mother, Mrs. F. A. Ulmer—David Friend leaves for Boston Monday, to attend the annual meeting of the Ancient Order of United Workmen—W. M. Whitnes returned from Bangor, Tuesday—John Perry and wife, who have been visiting in Belfast, returned Thursday—Miss Sarah McMies is visiting in Boston—Rev. M. H. Babcock, pastor of the Freewill Church, this city, preached before the Edgecomb Quarterly Meeting last week, to a large and attentive audience.—Rev. J. J. Blair of Newton, Mass., was in the city this week—A. W. Peterson left for Columbia Falls, Wednesday, where he was called by the illness of his mother—M. Bird and wife

APPLETON.

The Town Seems to be Devoting Its Energies to Being Sick.

John B. Gushee went to Boston to attend the Conservatory of Music, recently. Lindley Gushee returned Saturday from a business trip to Boston.

Our postoffice is at A. H. Newbert's, since Tuesday of last week.

The funeral of Mrs. Keene occurred at her home, the residence of her son-in-law, H. C. Pease, Friday week, Rev. Mr. Kimmell of Rockland officiating.

Stephen Simmons has been very sick, but was some better at last accounts. Mrs. B. F. Sprague is very sick with pneumonia—a second attack. J. S. Gushee is very sick at his son's, S. J. Gushee's. Lorenzo, son of H. A. Morang, who has been dangerously sick, was a little better at last accounts. Our stage driver, Worthing, laid off Saturday. Leonard carried the mail.

Our schools in Grade District, closed Friday. A sociable in the evening concluded the exercises.

NORTH APPLETON.—The dramatic club presented the drama, "The Danger Signal," Thursday evening to a small house. Owing to so much sickness only about ten couples were present to enjoy the dance—Miss Hattie Hall visited at A. Wentworth's last week—Miss Mary A. Towle of Rockland is visiting at her father's, Alden Towle's—Mr. J. L. Wilkins left Monday for Solon, Maine, where he is teaching—Mrs. Nancy H. Simmons left Tuesday for Marlboro, Mass., her daughter, Mrs. Emma Banks, is very ill there with pneumonia.

ROCKPORT.

Capt. and Mrs. Walter Thorndike were in town last week, at Capt. Thorndike's father's, Joseph Thorndike's.

Mrs. Charles Wooster of Boston is visiting her mother, Mrs. W. H. Thorndike.

Heal of schooner Ed- New York, is

SUNDAY SERVICES.

The pastors of the various churches and religious organizations are requested to provide us with special announcements of Sunday services, to be received not later than Friday noon.

Rev. C. S. Cummings of the M. E. Church will again occupy his pulpit tomorrow morning.

Y. M. C. A.—B. S. Fifield will address the men's meeting at four p. m. The usual consecration morning meeting will occur at 9.30 in the rooms. Brief gospel service at Court House Jail at 3.30 o'clock.

At the Congregational Church tomorrow morning a collection will be taken to aid in building a church on Outer Long Island. At the evening service the third in the series of six special services will be used. Subject: "The Cross of Christ."



The Boston Advertiser has dropped the price of its daily from \$12 to \$9, and from four cents to three cents a copy. The Advertiser is peculiarly the business man's paper. Its market, marine and financial reports are complete and correct, while its editorials are concise and able. No paper in our exchange list is more carefully scanned than the Advertiser. It's a high class paper, one of the best in New England.

We present in this paper the usual financial statement of the city government. A summary of the various official reports will appear in our Tuesday issue.

Gen. Russell A. Alger, the popular National Commander of the Grand Army, is getting up quite a little boom for the presidency. He has all the old Logan support behind him. We suppose that the Alger party can consistently be called Algerians.

Supervisor Turner recommends possible the city

THE GLORIOUS CHRIST.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES A POWERFUL SERMON IN BROOKLYN.

"He That Cometh from Above Is Above All"—The Son of God Is the First and Last—He Can Make Dying Hours Easy, Rob Death of His Sting.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 16.—At the Tabernacle this morning the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., announced that he would very soon begin a series of sermons on his journey "To and Through the Holy Land." The subject of his discourse this morning was "The Glorious Christ." His text was: "He that cometh from above is above all."—John iii, 31. The great preacher said:

The most conspicuous character of history steps out upon the platform. The finger which, diamonded with light, pointed down to him from the Bethlehem sky, was only a ratification of the finger of prophecy, the finger of genealogy, the finger of chronology, the finger of events—all five fingers pointing in one direction. Christ is the overtopping figure of all time. He is the vox humana in all music, the graces of line in all sculpture, the most exquisite mingling of lights and shades in all painting, the acme of all climates, the dome of all cathedral grandeur, and the peroration of all splendid language.

The Greek alphabet is made up of twenty-four letters, and when Christ compared himself to the first letter and the last letter, the alpha and the omega, he appropriated to himself all the splendors that you can spell out either with those two letters and all the letters between them. "I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last." Or, if you prefer the words of the text, "above all."

What does it mean? It means, after you have piled up all Alpine and Himalayan altitudes, the glory of Christ would have to spread its wings and descend a thousand leagues to touch those summits. Pelion, a high mountain of Thessaly; Ossa, a high mountain, and Olympus, a high mountain; but mythology tells us when the giants warred against the gods they piled up these three mountains, and from the top of them proposed to scale the heavens; but the height was not great enough, and there was a complete failure. And after all the giants—Isaiah and Paul, prophetic and apostolic giants; Raphael and Michael Angelo, artistic giants; cherubim and seraphim and archangel, celestial giants—were unable to climb to the top of Christ's heights, they might all well unite in the words of the text and say: "He that cometh from above is above all."

CHRIST ABOVE ALL ELSE.

First, Christ must be above all else in our thinking. There are so many books on metaphysics scattered through the country that laymen, as well as all clergymen, have made up their minds what sermons ought to be. That sermon is most effectual which most pointedly puts forth Christ as the pardon of all sin and the correction of all evil, individual, social, political, national. There is no reason why we should ring the endless changes on a few phrases. There are those who think that if an exhortation or a discourse have frequent mention of justification, covenant of works and cove-

for darkest sepulcher. Oh, what a Gospel to preach! Christ over all in it. His birth, his suffering, his miracles, his parables, his sweat, his tears, his blood, his atonement, his intercession—what glorious themes! Do we exercise faith? Christ is its object. Do we have love? It fastens on Jesus. Have we a fondness for the church? It is because Christ died for it. Have we a hope of heaven? It is because Jesus went ahead, the herald and the forerunner.

The royal robe of Demetrius was so costly, so beautiful, that after he had put it off no one ever dared put it on; but this robe of Christ, richer than that, the poorest and the waviest and the worst may wear. "Where sin abounded grace may much more abound."

"Oh, my sins, my sins," said Martin Luther to Staupitz, "my sins, my sins!" The fact is that the lawless German student had found a Latin Bible that made him quake, and nothing else ever did make him quake, and when he found how, through Christ, he was pardoned and saved, he wrote to a friend, saying: "Come over and join us great and awful sinners saved by the grace of God. You seem to be only a slender sinner, and you don't much extol the mercy of God; but we that have been such very awful sinners praise his grace the more now that we have been redeemed." Can it be that you are so desperately egotistical that you feel yourself in first rate spiritual trim, and that from the root of the hair to the tip of the toe you are scarred and immaculate? What you need is a looking glass, and here it is in the Bible. Poor, and wretched, and miserable, and blind, and naked from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot, full of wounds and putrefying sores. No health in us, and then take the fact that Christ gathered up all the notes against us and paid them, and then offered us the receipt.

And how much we need him in our sorrow! We are independent of circumstances if we have his grace. Why, he made Paul sing in the dungeon, and under that grace St. John from desolate Patmos heard the blast of the apocalyptic trumpets. After all other candles have been snuffed out, this is the light that gets brighter and brighter unto the perfect day; and after, under the hard hoofs of calamity, all the pools of worldly enjoyment have been trampled into deep mire, at the foot of the eternal rock the Christian, from cups of granite lily rimmed and vine covered, puts out the thirst of his soul.

Again, I remark, that Christ is above all in dying alleviations.

DEATH.

I have not any sympathy with the morbidity abroad about our demise. The emperor of Constantinople arranged that on the day of his coronation the stone mason should come and consult him about the tombstone that after a while he would need. And there are men who are monomaniacal on the subject of departure from this life by death, and the more they think of it the less they are prepared to go. This is an unmanliness not worthy of you, not worthy of me.

Saladin, the greatest conqueror of his day, while dying, ordered that the tunic he had on him be carried after his death on his spear at the head of his army, and that then the soldier ever and anon should stop and say, "Behold, all that is left of Saladin, the emperor and conqueror! Of all the states he conquered, of all the wealth he accumulated, nothing did he retain but this shroud." I have no sympathy with such behavior or such absurd demonstration, or with the idea that we hear uttered in regard to the passage from this life to the next.

fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me in that day, and not to me only, but to all them that love his appearing!" Do you not see that Christ is above all in dying alleviations?

Toward the last hour of our earthly residence we are speeding. When I see the sunset I say, "One day less to live." When I see the spring blossoms scattered I say, "Another season gone forever." When I close this Bible on Sabbath night I say, "Another Sabbath departed." When I bury a friend I say, "Another earthly attraction gone forever." What nimble feet the years have! The roebucks and the lightnings run not so fast. From decade to decade, from sky to sky, they go at a bound. There is a place for us, whether married or not, where you and I will sleep the last sleep, and the men are now living who will, with solemn tread, carry us to our resting place. Ay, it is known in heaven whether our departure will be a coronation or a banishment.

BRIGHT SEPULCHERS.

Brighter than a banqueting hall through which the light feet of the dancers go up and down to the sound of trumpeters will be the sepulcher through whose rifts the holy light of heaven streameth. God will watch you. He will send his angels to guard your slumbering ground, until, at Christ's behest, they shall roll away the stone.

So also, Christ is above all in heaven. The Bible distinctly says that Christ is the chief theme of the celestial ascription, all the thrones facing his throne, all the palms waved before his face, all the crowns down at his feet. Cherubim to cherubim, seraphim to seraphim, redeemed spirit to redeemed spirit shall recite the Saviour's earthly sacrifice.

Stand on some high hill of heaven, and in all the radiant sweep the most glorious object will be Jesus. Myriads gazing on the scars of his suffering, in silence first, afterward breaking forth into acclamation. The martyrs, all the purer for the flame through which they passed, will say: "This is Jesus for whom we died." The apostles, all the happier for the shipwreck and the scourging through which they went, will say: "This is the Jesus whom we preached at Corinth, and at Cappadocia, and at Antioch, and at Jerusalem." Little children clad in white will say: "This is the Jesus who took us in his arms and blessed us, and when the storms of the world were too cold and loud, brought us into this beautiful place." The multitudes of the bereft will say: "This is the Jesus who comforted us when our heart broke." Many who wandered clear off from God and plunged into vagabondism, but were saved by grace, will say: "This is the Jesus who pardoned us. We were lost on the mountains, and he brought us home. We were guilty, and he has made us white as snow." Mercy boundless, grace unparallelled. And then, after each one has recited his peculiar deliverances and peculiar mercies, recited them as by solo, all the voices will come together into a great chorus, which will make the arches echo and re-echo with the eternal reverberation of gladness and peace and triumph.

Edward I was so anxious to go to the Holy Land that when he was about to expire he bequeathed \$100,000 to have his heart buried in the Holy Land, in Ascalon. He was a great warrior, but a foolish man.

BILL NYE IN KENTUCKY.

HARROWING HISTORY OF LOUISVILLE AND SOME CITIZENS.

They Are a Good but Peculiar People, Those Kentuckians—A Reporter at an Execution Has to Read the Death Warrant—Some Moral Reflections.

[Copyright by Edgar W. Nye.]
ON BOARD OF THE CARS.

In the early gray of a February evening a small party, consisting of myself, might have been seen wending its way toward the railway station at Louisville, Kentucky. One may enter the sleeper there at 9 o'clock p. m. and at half-past 2 a. m. he will start for Cincinnati.

Taking with me a small fragment of river water to use when I get home for scouring knives, I paid the bill at me and went to the depot. The depot of the Louisville and Nashville railroad is a massive pile, costing upwards of \$84 in money. It is built in the Modoc style of architecture and faces both ways, like an independent paper.

Meals may be had there at all hours and baggage checked to all parts of the world. Sleeping car berths and pie are furnished at the shortest notice, and you can get information or victuals there while you wait. My car was made up, so I knocked out a few brains, disrobed and retired. My window gazed upon the lunch room, and so I could lie and watch people as they came in, nestled up against the counter astride a tall stool and basely betrayed their stomachs. It was rare sport. Sometimes a woman would spring gayly upon the stool, and, wrapping her heels around those of the stool, would inquire the price of a cup of tea, and if not too high she would buy some in isolated cases. A man generally orders about twice as much as he can eat, and by his manner says, "Damn the price. I reckon I will have enough to eat as long as my money holds out."

People who run lunch counters are not generally very long lived. I only knew one of these people to linger to a great age, and he had his meals brought to him. Some kinds of food are improved by age, but not all. Among those that are not impervious to atmospheric influences or the extremes of heat and cold are eggs, mushrooms and waffles. Celery also suffers somewhat, like a senatorial election, by exposure. It does not thrive under such circumstances so much as a ballet, but pines away and gets coa' dust on it, and loses its ambition and hangs over the edge of the glass like a lovesick worm.

has succeeded and prospered. I do not know that I make this entirely clear, so that another city could go to work and succeed, but I have done the best I could.

Agriculture, blue grass, trotting horses, bourbon, ginger ale, iron ore, hams, asparagus, butter, eggs, literature, distilling, pro-slavery, store keeping, railroad-ing, etc., etc., have each risen to a great height in the table of industries of the state. Kentucky is no doubt a choice state. Nature did much for her, and Henry Watterson has not fooled away his time either.

Proctor Knott is a feature of Kentucky which I must not forget as I hurriedly pass along. He would have been more influential if it had not crept out that he was an humorist. No man can be respected quite so much after he has shown symptoms of this kind. Mr. Knott made a funny speech on Duluth once, and now people come from away back of Little Hickory and Hominy Centre and stay all day and bring their dinner, hoping that Proctor Knott may be funny again some day.



THE SELF MADE WIDOWER KEPT TALLY OF THE GAME.

Governor Knott said once, in an address in Kentucky to the graduates of the State Agricultural and Mechanical college, at Lexington: "When I consider the superior intelligence and refinement of the presence in which I have the honor to appear, I very much regret that I am not a more distinguished personage."

that, considering his lack of preparation, he thinks he did pretty well.

A fresh reporter tried to interview the prisoner while the service was going on, but Mr. Cooksey, who was reading a chapter from Genesis at the time, paused and told the young man that he was not in it.

The sheriff then came in to say a few words to the prisoner. He said: "Monroe, you know that I would never hang you in the world at the figures I get from the county if I didn't have to do it. I've got to do it or lose the nomination next year. I'm a friend to you, Monroe, and I reckon I've always treated you right."

"Yes, sah, that's what you has." As the morning sun lighted up the beautiful hillside and scattered a shower of glory through the trees upon the blue grass turf beneath, it showed a busy scene on the grassy slopes of the natural amphitheatre. Tall young men with amber spattered chins and budding whiskers were pitching rings for a cane or having tinctypes of themselves and their financiers taken with the gallows in the background. Mothers brought with them little sunburnt offspring that had only arrived in Kentucky the previous day. Dark red cookies sold for a cent apiece. A tall tree giving view upon the whole jail yard brought two dollars.

All was life and animation. The sheriff had acquired a comfortable jug, but it had not succeeded in stealing away his brain. In fact he was quietly chuckling to himself as he imagined the jag groping in the attic of his massive skull, knocking the skin off its knuckles and cussing as it vainly sought for the sheriff's brains.

Finally the hour arrived. The prisoner was brought on the scaffold. He pressed the hand of the reporter and, bursting into tears, presented him with an election cigar. The newspaper men then united in singing a little topical song, of which I am the author and which is designed more especially for executions by electricity, beginning as follows:

I'm sorry I got insulate,
But I'm going home to dynamo.
It is a plaintive song, eminently fitted for executions in New York, and has had a great run.

The time now arrived for the execution, and the sheriff asked Mr. Cooksey if he would be good enough to read the death warrant. Mr. Cooksey said it would not be legal.

"Well, I'll deputize you then," said the sheriff.

THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA

BY PRENTICE MULFORD.

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CHAPTER I.

MYSELF.



My name is John Holder. I was born and bred in Eastport, a seaport town once of great repute in the whale fishery. My father, when I was fifteen, failed first in business, next in health, and finally died. My mother then "kept boarders" to support the family, and I kept her in a rack of anxiety until I was twenty-one, since she saw me growing up without trade or profession, and idling away my time with no apparent anxiety to be anything but a boy.

In some respects this was true. I did wish that boyhood and youth could remain forever, since all the manhood, or rather manly, about me seemed a humdrum affair, full of care and vexation, and the older people grew the less "fun" they had in the world. I wished, and even for a time thought, that things would always remain as they were, that the "old men" of my youth would always remain about so old and no older, and when I heard that William Loper, the first playmate of my infancy, was engaged to be married to Fannie Luger, it seemed to me a piece of audacity as well as a serious innovation on the established order of things.

Gradually it dawned upon me that I must cut loose from tops, marbles, kites and quail traps, march out into the world and do something for a living. I did so grudgingly. Indeed, I held on to my boyish ways and sports years after my companions had laid them aside forever, donned frock coats, high standing collars, gaudy neckties, tight boots, and deemed themselves proper little men—as they were.

I commenced "doing for myself" with a series of resolves to be something great, if not good. I was one week a general, the next an actor, the third an orator, finally a sea captain. I awoke from these dreams to find myself still in *status quo*, eating the bread of idleness, parent and sundry relatives meantime brazenly hinting that it was high time I should do something.

I applied to certain solid men of the village as to the choice of a profession. I thought it might raise me in their estimation so to consult them. They might see that I was in earnest to set seriously to work about life's business. I knew that my reputation already was none of the best, because I was one of a set, perhaps the leader, "those pranks at night had gained with the staid villagers an unfavorable notoriety. We rang door bells, changed store signs, impounded stray horses in impromptu stables, built in the middle of the street at night of empty dry goods boxes, raised false alarms of fire, and did many other things (in cases amounting to outrages on property) which boys at a certain period consider it remarkably clever to do, and which may be the only means of venting their surplus energy.

So applying to the influential men of the village I had also a fond hope they might estimate me. My father had been a seaman, and I had a faint hope they might

their pride and spirit broken, they were to fill nameless graves on lone hillside thousands of miles away, or else hurriedly buried in the crowded city, their bones would be as hurriedly turned up a few years after as the population extended its limits and dug and plowed its way through waste land and cemetery.

I, in company with several of my associates, were grouped that evening about the Seftons' front door. There were three of the Sefton sisters—Blanche, the eldest; Mary and Phoebe. The Seftons' was a favorite resort for our "set" of young folk. The parents were plain, "easy-going" people, and allowed us more privileges at their house than we could find elsewhere. The sisters were always "at home" for company, and the old people allowed them pretty much their own way. Other parents were not so accommodating. Socially their houses were colder, and if we called "Ma" generally came and sat in the parlor while we were present, and "Ma," in the estimation of at least one person, if not two, at such times was very much out of place. The Sefton girls' parlor in winter and their front door "stoop" in summer were favorite resorts for all the girls of our "set," who, if they could not see their youthful admirers at home, were pretty sure of doing so at the Seftons'. There was a bit of front yard, shaded by tall sycamores, and fronting the door was a big unwhitened stone, serving as its single step and worn smooth by the tread of generations of Seftons. The little hallway and that stone often held large audiences on summer evenings—protracted meetings—even unto the going down of the full or bed moon at eleven, twelve, or one o'clock in the morning, or until Mother Sefton's night-capped head was seen and her good-humored voice from an upper window heard, saying, "You young folks; it's time for you all to be home and abed."

Said Mary Sefton to me: "Now don't you be away five years, like Jerry Black." Jerry Black had sought fortune in China, and at the expiration of a five years' sojourn had returned without it. Our people were always drifting to the ends of the earth seeking wealth. A sea port is an open door to foreign lands, and so influences the young to venture out earlier and oftener than from places more inland.

Three years was the longest most of our company expected to remain in California. The current idea then regarding the country ran thus: "Some of us will dig gold; some will go into trade. The profits will go into one common purse. At the end of a year or two there will be a dividend. We shall receive some thousands each. With this we may return home, marry and settle down."

I do not say this was my dream. On the whole, I do not think I had then any plans for the future. I was going away because it seemed to me everybody who cared for me at all cared most that I should go away. This being an opportunity, I embraced it. The current had come to me and sucked me in. I had not gone to it. The world would bustle me about with it. I wished it would let me alone.

CHAPTER II.

BLANCHE.

Blanche and I strolled about the door yard. The gate was half open—its normal condition—and a proper one as indicative of the easy, happy-go-lucky disposition of the parent Seftons. Capt. Tommy, the father, ran a sloop to New York. His real home was on that craft, and it was a saying among the villagers that he could pilot her through Long Island sound and the East river with his eyes shut. His daughters made frequent trips with him to the city. The "old man" was most at home when it blew, and blew hard, to the consternation of Mary and Phoebe, who would implore him at such times to put in at home.

said, "Why, John, you take a gloomy view of things tonight. You need cheering up. What a pity I'm not going to California with you."

"What a pity you are not," I ventured at last to say, and I said it very seriously; I had little idea of badinage or saying daring things in a sportive way. Finally I added, "Would you go if you could?"

"I would," she replied decisively. Her manner and bearing seemed suddenly to change.

"What! all by yourself in the Ann Mary Ann, with seventy men on board?"

"I'd go all by myself in the Ann Mary Ann with 500 men on board."

"Why, what do you want to go for?"

"To see the world," she replied. "Wasn't it made for women as well as men?"

"I suppose so," was my rather doubtful reply. "But what would you do in California?"

"I'll find something to do. See here, John," said she, with an access of energy; "here's thousands of men and boys going there from all parts of the country. Don't you think you'll need women? Who is to do your cooking and washing and mending?"

"Is just the mistake you're all making not taking women along with you. Why, women will be worth their weight in gold out there. Do you think you can live without them? If I was able I'd send out two or three on shares myself, just as Judge Gardner is sending that thick-headed Bill Roper, with the idea that Roper will ever send a cent back. Now, if I had my way I'd fit out Louisa Bird and Mary Talmadge and Sophronia Stebbins, bright, lively girls, who have hands to work with and wits in their heads, and I'd go myself along with them."

"Well," said I, after a pause, "I think, Blanche, that you and I ought to change places. You to go, I to stay behind."

"John, I certainly think you ought. Anyway, I wish I had your chance. I've got the fever as bad as any of you—much worse than you. I plan it all out in my mind, sometimes, how I'll disguise myself as a man—a boy, rather—and serve as cabin boy on some ship bound out there. But there are other ways of getting there," added she, reflectively. Then, resuming her former tone, she added: "I'd go to take care of you, too."

Accompanying the remark with one of her smiles, which left one in complete doubt as to the sentiment which prompted it.

"You think, then, I need some one to take care of me?" I asked.

"Yes; do, indeed. You're fit now only for a victim. You trust everybody who smiles on you, believe everybody who speaks fair, and would give your head away, if you could, to any one who asked for it."

"Forgive me, John," said the girl, her manner suddenly shading to tenderness. "I know it's not pleasant for you to hear this. I don't want to pain you. But you're going away—going out in the world among men, hard, cold, merciless men—yes, and women, too—wolves who'll devour you alive."

She advanced and laid her hand on my shoulder. The movement seemed almost unconsciously done, nor had I ever before seen her show such feeling. For a moment her reserve and habitual control vanished. She continued:

"John, the real reason I said this is because it was forced out of me. It is because you are going away from me, perhaps forever, and I—"

Then she did what none had ever before seen grown-up Blanche Sefton do. She turned aside. I knew she was weeping.

Here was a pretty girl. Why, the girl loved me! And, of course, I loved her—had loved her for years, had looked on her as the most perfect of creatures, the most unapproachable, the most perfect of creatures, the most perfect of creatures.

country. Eastport was the harbor for these, their commercial city on a very small scale. Every old family could trace some degree of consanguinity more or less remote with every other family through marriage, perhaps, in this century or the one preceding.

It was no idle throng upon that wharf, attracted by mere curiosity. There were fathers and mothers, sisters and brothers, aunts and uncles, first, second and third cousins, grandfathers and grandmothers, sweethearts and wives. The sailing of a whaler with a score of townspeople on board was no new thing, but the mission of those leaving in this case was different, and the seventy on board represented, as to life and enterprise, the very elite of the place, myself excepted.

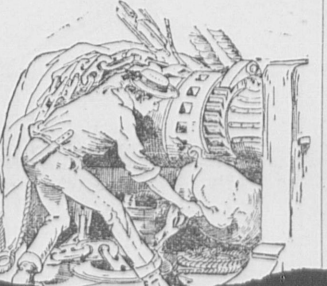
I had shipped before the mast, and coming on board about nine in the morning, dressed in my best, had been immediately pounced upon by Mr. Pell, our second mate, and ordered to "take off them duds and turn to in my working toggery." So I buried my broadcloth suit in my chest, bade it adieu, and making my appearance on deck in white duck trousers and a flaming red flannel shirt, was ordered by Mr. Pell to catch the ship's pig, roaming then at will about decks, and "clap him in his pen."

Mr. Pell was a tall, gaunt, tough, hardened man, with one eye, and a hand and arm tanned by exposure to tropic suns to the color of mahogany. He seemed all bones—working bones, and the one impossible thing for Mr. Pell to do, while awake, was to sit still, and the next impossibility with him was to allow others to sit still, if it was in his power to prevent them.

Mr. Pell belonged to one of our second-class families. There were first and second-class families in and about Eastport, and a certain unspoken, unspoken distinction always existed between them, and had so done for generations. More than one of the older families could produce well attested evidences of lineage with the aristocracy of the mother land, and no change of fortune or station could ever rid them of a certain bearing, a flavor of blood and pedigree. They might go before the mast, serve as boat steers, learn the trade of cooper, the principal mechanical calling of the place, but the manner ever clung to them.

Now Mr. Pell was not one of these. He prided himself on being a common man—a very common man. Anything in the least degree bespeaking "puttin' on airs," as Mr. Pell expressed it, was very repugnant to him. The Pells had always lived in an unpainted frame house on the "back street," and in their sandy back yard "pig weed" seemed to grow more luxuriantly than elsewhere. The shore Pells fished and dug clams for a living. The sea Pells would rise to the position of second mate, seldom any higher. As boys the Pells learned almost in their infancy to chew tobacco. At the district school they received the hardest whippings with the most unconcern.

This was Sam Pell, second mate of the Ann Mary Ann, and I was one of the ancient house of Holders, scampering under his orders after an obstinate pig, and all this in full view of various members of the proud Holder family—and not only the Holders, but the Talmadges, the Osbornes, the Westons, the Hilliers, the Carys, the Wickhams and the Rysans! I caught the brute at last by the hind legs, which he worked to and fro



blow. It was new to his experience to be struck by a foremast hand. He was as much astonished as angered.

"That whelp there," said he, "refuses duty and has struck me."

"What! Refuse duty and strike an officer before the ship's clear of the dock?" cried the captain. "Holder, take your chest and traps ashore. You can't go on this ship."

"I don't want to," was my reply.

"No words back, young man, so long as you're on this deck," replied the captain. "Mr. Pell, see that this man's things are put on the wharf directly."

I walked ashore and my luggage soon followed me.

So I left the Ann Mary Ann, in full view of my townspeople. I did not remain upon the wharf. I walked and kept on walking. I knew not, cared not, whither. I left the village and went into the forest, with which Eastport is thickly surrounded. I found myself going past the two beautiful lakes—our skating ponds in winter—then over a salt water creek, crossed by a bit of bridge. Mile after mile so I traveled on, reckless, angry, ashamed, discouraged, despairing, flitting from mood to mood, from resolution to resolution. Oh, if I could but live in these woods—live on walnuts, bark, leaves, anything—deep under the trees without discomfort, that I were not fettered and a slave to a house, a table, three meals a day and the thousand necessities with which man has burdened himself. That I were as independent of these people about me as were the ducks I startled from the salt water ponds near the beach.

I found myself upon a high point of land at the harbor's entrance—full six miles from the wharf (in my unnoted wanderings and turning, I must have traveled twelve). I looked up. The Ann Mary Ann was before me, about half a mile distant in the main channel, with every sail set that would draw, and as the watch "howled away" on the main tack I heard coming over the water the strains of the old sea song with which I was familiar:

"Oh, the bully boat's a comin',
Don't you hear her sails a hummin'."

The Ann Mary Ann was a pretty sight in her cloud of white canvas, and the life, animation and joyousness apparent on board might have mocked me, but for a thought which suddenly flashed upon me. I said aloud to the departing vessel: "I'll be there before you, my fine fellows," and I knew I should.

But how?

TO BE CONTINUED.

HATCHET PARTIE.

The members of the Y. W. C. T. U., despite Thursday's big storm, held their Hatchet Partie in Farwell Hall, and pleased a large audience. Sapper was served from 5:30 o'clock during the entire evening. The bill of fare consisted of beans, bread, meats, salads, cakes, pies, ices, coffee, etc. An efficient corps of waiters in red attended carefully to the wants of all patrons of the tables.

A stage program was given by young ladies dressed in old-fashioned costume and carrying paste board hatchets, which they handled very gracefully. Karl Snow and Miss Annie Rice represented George Washington and wife, while little Robert Waldron, dressed as a Continental boy, vigorously waved a big hatchet. Misses Susie Truworthy and Lizzie Parmlee sang a duet, Miss Mamie Blagdon recited "The Legend of the Hatchet," and Miss Sadie Bartlett also recited. This program was well received.

SUMMARY OF CITY REPORTS.

City Treasurer's.

Balance from 1888,	\$49,080 11
Received from the State,	6,308 24
State of 4 per cent bonds,	36,850 00
3 per cent Certificates of Deposit,	180,487 55
K. & L. Railroad Co.,	17,345 15
Liquor Agent,	3,699 66
Fees from Police Court,	474 95
Fees from City Marshal,	218 30
Licenses,	113 00
Dog license,	110 00
Easton Electric Co.,	200 00
Paving assessments,	7,854 92
Permits to enter sewer,	268 13
Tax of 1889,	6,950 00
Tax of '86, '87 and '88,	10,741 04
Interest on taxes,	1,400 00
Individuals on account of insane persons,	155 37
Sundry small receipts,	308 16
Total,	\$389,832 26

DISBURSEMENTS.

Paid Mayor's orders,	\$84,416 29
Certificates of Deposit,	225,416 65
Interest on same,	4,983 42
City bonds,	9,200 00
Railroad bonds,	4,000 00
State pensions,	1,112 00
Municipal coupons,	23,016 10
Railroad coupons,	8,508 00
Com. for col. taxes,	881 33
Pr-m and accrued int. on R. R. bonds,	212 50
Abatement,	389 25
Express, postage and telegraph bills, etc.,	8
Total disbursements,	\$375,124 14
Balance,	21,708 12
Total,	\$396,832 26

LIABILITIES AND RESOURCES.

Liabilities.

Municipal bonds,	
Railroad bonds,	
Certificates of Deposit,	
Mayor's orders,	
Due School Department,	
Due Cemetery Fund,	
Total liabilities,	\$375,124 14
Resources.	
Uncollected taxes, collectable (mated),	
Property sold for taxes, collectable (mated),	
Paving assessments,	
State expenses of soldiers' burials,	
Due from other towns and individuals,	
Balance in Treasury,	
City's interest in railroad bonds,	
Total resources,	\$396,832 26

Balance (city debt),

MUNICIPAL BONDS.

Bonds outstanding Feb. 11, 1890,	
Sold during the year,	
Total,	\$0

PAID DURING THE YEAR.

Outstanding Feb. 10, 1890,	
Total,	\$0

RAILROAD BONDS.

Bonds outstanding Feb. 11, 1890,	
Sold during the year,	
Total,	\$0

3 PER CENT CERTIFICATE OF DEPOSIT.

Outstanding Feb. 11, 1890,	
Issued during the year,	
Total,	\$180,487 55

PAID DURING THE YEAR.

Outstanding Feb. 10, 1890,	
Total,	\$0

APPROPRIATIONS.

Overdraw,	
Unexpended,	
Total,	\$0

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.....	8c
.....	5c
.....	40c
.....	25c
.....	20c
.....	25c
.....	25c
.....	25c

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF
PROGRESSIVE CULTIVATORS.

Silos and Ensilage—Professor Chamberlain's Views on the Subject—Practical Hints on the Care of the Feet of Cattle and Horses.

Professor Chamberlain, of the Storrs Agricultural school of Connecticut, reports on the subject of silos and ensilage as follows:

"I don't believe farmers can afford to pay three cents a bushel for the long red mangrel wurtzel, nor can the best be raised at this price. Corn is king in New England, as well as in the west. I never thought much of ensilage until last winter. To be sure, when the new barn was built for the school, I surprised everybody by saying we must have a silo. I took this ground merely because I thought the boys should have the benefits of experience in feeding and handling it, seeing and understanding the method and noting its effects and results as food. I fed the ensilage last winter, and my opinion was completely reversed. Now I prize the food, and our capacity for storing it is to be doubled. And still I believe that corn for corn should be a by product.

"I don't want corn fodder green, dry nor ensilaged. The real corn crop is best and cheapest. One cannot afford to grow an inferior corn crop for cattle food when a better crop can be grown at the same expense. It costs no more to care for an acre of field corn than to properly produce the same area of fodder corn. To be sure, some sow two bushels of seed broadcast, and get a watery crop that isn't worth harvesting. But corn should never be broadcasted. Not over sixteen quarts of seed should be used, and the planting should be done in order, far enough apart to admit the sun and cultivation. When the grain is ready to pick, simply pluck the ears and throw them in rows upon the bare ground. They will take no harm whatever if simply moved once in a week or two. The crop can be gathered and placed in the silo as readily as if it had never borne ears, and is just as good or better, being matured, besides providing the profit consisting of grain. Ears treated in this way the past fall have cured in good order, notwithstanding the severity of the rainy season, during which they were left upon the ground for weeks.

Rye as a Green Crop.

The use of rye to plow under as a green manuring crop has some special advantages. Country Gentleman briefly sums them up as follows:

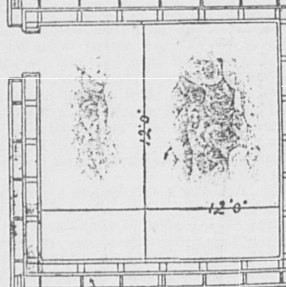
Rye may be sown any time in autumn, after the crops of potatoes, corn and other growth have been removed, and even during mild days with open soil, in winter. Land which otherwise would lie idle is thus employed in producing a useful growth. There are two periods for plowing rye under. If it is to be plowed under in spring before it has reached its maturity at this season, and

BUILDING AN ICE HOUSE.

Farmers Can Have Ice for Summer at Small Expense.

The Prairie Farmer thus tells how to build an ice house:

Level the land which you say is a side hill, as stated in our issue of Sept. 21. For a house to hold thirty to thirty-five tons—sufficient for ordinary dairy purposes and to supply the family with ice—the illustrations and following directions will suffice:

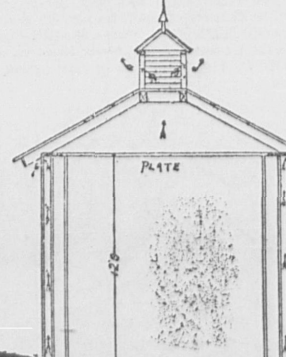


WALLS OF ICE HOUSE.

The house should be built upon a dry foundation, where the drainage is perfect. If the soil is not sufficiently porous to allow the water to pass off freely, drainage should be provided by means of tile, or a foot of rock, gravel, etc., should be laid down, with a drain leading away from it. The specifications are as follows:

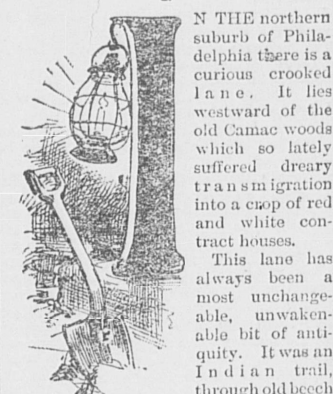
Sills to be 2x12, bedded level on the ground, the inner studs 2x6, sheathed on both sides with common boards, the outside to be covered with felt paper, the space formed by sheathing to be filled with tan bark or sawdust. The outer studding to be 2x4, spiked to outside of sheathing and covered with common siding, leaving a space under frieze and above base of 3 in. The floor to be constructed by spreading from 4 to 6 in. of tan bark or sawdust; level the same and cover with common boards, leaving a 4-in. space between each. The plates to be the same as studs, 2x12; rafters, 2x4; roof shingled. Ventilators in top should be 2 ft. 6 in. square. Doors doubled and filled with sawdust.

Below we give the full bill of lumber: 8 pieces, 2x12x14, for sills and plates; 30 pieces, 2x6x12, for inner studs; 5 pieces, 2x6x12, for hip rafters and collar beams; 33 pieces, 2x4x12, for outer studs; 20



Leonard Heath's Fortune.

By REBECCA HARDING DAVIS.



IN THE northern suburb of Philadelphia there is a curious crooked lane. It lies westward of the old Camac woods which so lately suffered dreary transmigration into a crop of red and white contract houses.

This lane has always been a most unchangeable, unwakenable bit of antiquity. It was an Indian trail, through old beech and ash trees, dropping their rotting leaves on the lush mold, with fat green caterpillars spinning cocoons under their roots, when the first Swedish settlers landed and began to dig their underground houses down there at Wicaco; the rotted leaves lie just as then about the ash and beech trees today, and the butterflies crawl from the cocoons and flap their gold dusted wings on the bark, as though one of the great cities of the world had not sprung up between the roots and Wicaco.

Nature gives up this old landmark grudgingly. On one side of the lane the country struggles to be torn by means of brick kilns and Sommergartens, while next to them is an old fashioned cemetery, where the tired dead townspersons seem to have gone out to lie down and dream that they were in the country. Running along the whole of the other side is a dilapidated fence, made in some long ago generation, with faded notices to trespassers nailed on its green and rotting rails. Within is the Fontaine Place—a house gone to decay, and woodland.

The homestead, of which you catch glimpses through the trees, was twenty years ago almost as much decayed as now. A mellow afternoon sun, one October day, lighted up its front of dull red brick and worn eaten porches, on one of which two young men stood together, coarsely dressed as laborers. They had been sauntering through the woods for an hour or two. One of them—a squat, square built fellow, with his face deeply pitted by smallpox—had, boy like, stuffed out his pockets with nuts and queer bits of mica, and was kneeling tying up a bundle of mint in his handkerchief, whistling as he did it. The other held his hands folded behind him, dangling a pair of worn kid gloves, and looked dreamily down the dusky wood aisles.

"In a few years, Joe," he said, "this city will have grown up to the estate."

"Likely."

work, and it seems to me there's a sermon in that to us that has to wait our chance, as great as any He preached afterward."

Leonard smiled loftily. "Well, do you go back to Hibbin's and wait, Joe. I'll help you. You'll waken out of that shop into the inheritance of a noble, some day. A noble!"

"All right"—swinging his bundle over his shoulder. "It's time for the train now; we'd better get home and to bed betimes, so as to be at the shop early."

"Go on—I'll follow you directly." While he leaned over the porch railings watching Joe's broad figure crossing the sunny lawn, the blacksmith muttered half aloud to himself:

"What cursed bee is in his bonnet now? He said 'the fortune of a noble,' and then he gave a vexed, indulgent laugh. His patience was boundless with poor, visionary Len, but this tried it hard. Joe was the younger of the two, but his brilliant brother (as he deemed him) had been a dead weight on his broad shoulders all of his life, since the days he ran off from the little public school to hang around old book stalls. There he had picked up certain language and scraps of theories which were Greek to Joe. It had been the result of months of plotting on his part to induce Hibbin to include the flighty fellow in the offer of partnership with himself; he thought he had him settled for life. "And now," he groaned, "he's going to fly the track before he's begun on it."

As for Leonard, his heart ached looking after his brother. After today their paths separated, God only knows for how long. He gave himself a mental hug, thinking how good a brother he had been—how self sacrificing. Had he not made plans for Joe all his life which that dull fellow never could have projected? When they were boys it was Joe who should command the pirate ship of which he would be but boson; it was Joe who should be chief of the gallant band that, following Burr's scheme, were to conquer some unknown territory in New Mexico, and set up a kingdom among the prairie dogs and buffaloes and gigantic red cattil. Joe was to wear the plumed cap there, be Inca, enliph—what not? "I always took the second place. When I ran off to California it was to dig for gold for him. It was no fault of mine that I failed and that he took his wages to bring me back. I've been a good brother to Joe Heath." He repeated this again and again, walking up and down, strengthening himself in some way by it. "It's for his sake and for Winny's sake that I'll break loose from them today. I'll make this venture, and throw away every other chance. For them. Not for myself, God knows!"

When the wind grew chilly and the shadows of the Lombardy poplars fell heavily aslant the darkening porch, he went inside.

It was an old, unpicturesque room. Unmeaning monotony even at its early day of building had fallen on Philadelphia houses. The ceilings were high, the many windows almost flush with the

ter experience. This request to hear the story again was but a subtle feint to test the Englishman. So the poor dreamy fool sat blinking solemnly, as blind as an owl in daylight, while Ludlow laughed secretly to find him a fool fashioned so ready for use.

"The Fontaines have held the property, as you know, but for a short time."

"I know. We bought it from the Indians," said Len, sitting erect.

"Bought or stole—what matter? Here is the point: it was but a younger branch of the Heaths that came to the States. Edward, the first to emigrate, brought with him title deeds to a large tract of waste ground near Liverpool, on which he and his descendants paid taxes by their agents. The Heaths, as you know, during the rebellion of the colonies, were Tories. John Heath, the owner of this ground here, went to France at the beginning of the troubles, and remained abroad for many years, leaving the house in charge of a housekeeper. He married a French girl of family, and died suddenly in Lyons. About the same time the homestead here was burned to the ground. When the war was over his widow, with her infant son, came to Philadelphia and made search, secretly, for certain valuable plate and papers, which she affirmed had been hidden in an underground vault somewhere on this property. Among them were the title deeds to the Liverpool ground. Whether she had mistaken her husband as to the precise spot, or whether the falling rains had completely blocked up the entrance, I don't know. But I do know that neither plate nor papers were ever found, and that they are here now. Probably under our feet."

"Probably under our feet!" muttered Len, with a long breath.

"You know the story of the Heaths after that better than I do. How they have gone down, down, for lack of money, until the old stock has ended in"—

"A blacksmith's shop."

"In two young men, one of whom has strength enough to bring back all the fortune of his race," eyeing him shrewdly.

"Yes!" standing up. His hollow cheeks burned. "You do not deceive yourself in Leonard Heath."

"I hope not. I propose that you undertake this search as quietly as may be. I would not trust even your brother with the secret."

"Certainly I shall not trust Joe. There would be no surprise in that case. I'll disappear out of their sight. They shall think me dead—Winny and all. Some day I'll come back and bring the keys of fairy land. I'll shower gold on them."

"There's no doubt of it," taking snuff.

"Your first aim must be the title deeds. Remember."

"The ground is some of the most valuable in Liverpool, you say?"

"No, but it has great value. It is only built over with dwelling houses, generally by their occupants. The of people will be more than willing to